

The ROSICRUCIAN MAGAZINE

*Rays From
The
Rose Cross*



FEATURES

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That Mysterious Atomic Bomb

Love: A Magic Wand

*The Power and Importance of
Memory*

Anger Is Ill Health

...

DECEMBER

1945

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The ROSICRUCIAN MAGAZINE

Rays from the Rose Cross

ESTABLISHED BY MAX HEINDEL

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CHRISTMAS VIGIL

*O'er hills where shepherds gazed in awe,
Spread a luminous Star's supernal Light;
Bringing man LOVE to supersede Law,
Proclaiming the glory of Holy Night.*

*In a lowly stall, the infant King,
The Hope of all mankind, was given birth;
Angels were there the glad song to sing
Of goodwill among men, peace on our earth.*

*O Friend! How wondrous this story old!
What golden promise to brighten our Way.
Each a vigil must we keep, would we hold
A tryst with a King on a certain day.*

*Service to others, true love sublime,
Will shorten long hours before the morn;
Full well we know that at some glad time
For each one the Christ Within will be born!*

—Perl Amelia Williams.



The Current Outlook

FROM THE ROSICRUCIAN VIEWPOINT

That Mysterious Atomic Bomb

By KITTEE S. COWEN



THE present day material scientist is doing a fairly good work in leading humanity back to a First Great Cause, or God. In the smashing or rather splitting of the uranium atom, they have released one of God's great forces; and some day they are pretty sure to discover that this same atom contains the secret of all creation; for each atom is, in reality, a miniature solar system; and therefore when its composition is understood, and how its processes are carried on, then man shall be very near to knowing God, whose highest and greatest force is *power*. Of this First Great Cause, the occult scientists know much, a little of which has been given to the world. They have published for those who care to read and study the fact that the God of our solar system is possessed of three great primary forces—power, a positive force, emotion, a negative force, and life, neither positive nor negative, yet composed of the attributes of both of the other two. Power combined with emotion produces life, the creative force in nature.

It is through the combined action of these three great forces that all which exists in our solar system, from the clod to God Himself, came into being, "and without Him was not anything made which was made." In the atom we find these same three great forces—

THIS NEW WEAPON	the proton, positive force; the electron, negative force; and the neutron which consists of protons and electrons in close neutralizing union, and therefore partaking of the combined force of the proton and electron which gives it a tremendous penetrating power which is able to do the destructive work.
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When the scientists learn to harness this great force as they have learned to harness electricity, it will prove to be the greatest blessing that mankind has ever known—a blessing, however, which like the use of electricity, must be shared with the whole world.

The discovery of how to release the force in the atom does not belong exclusively to the English nor to the people of the United States. As many as at least twenty-eight scientists representing Denmark, Japan, France, Italy, Germany, and Austria have played prominent parts in the work of splitting the atom. The atom has not been burst, it has been split into two parts, thereby releasing the force contained in the neutron.

In relation to the work done on the atom, Frank Kingdom in *This*

—∞ The Current Outlook ∞—

Month, November magazine states: "We may be sure that now we have unlocked the first door, we shall find the keys to others, and that, as we have learned to control this power for destruction, we shall learn to harness it for more constructive purposes. When we do, we can stop worrying about exhausting our oil fields, and we shall have no further use for coal. The work of the world will be done with immeasurably less manpower. We shall live in a new kind of society.

"This is in the future. Immediately, however, there are questions which must be answered. The nature of warfare has been changed. War is now as different from war in 1944 as 1944 was different from 1815 or even 1415. This new weapon means vastly more change than was made by the discovery of gun powder or the invention of the airplane. We have to do something about it. Potentially, the United States and Britain, as the possessors of this secret, are now in a position to blow every other nation off the face of the earth. We have no desire to do so, and we have no desire that anybody else shall have the power to blow us to pieces. . . .



"We must find a way to control nations in a world society. This discovery makes nationalism as we have known it an unworkable relic from the past; not only unworkable, but actually actively dangerous. We are faced with a choice between nationalism and civilization. Nothing more pointedly brings this home than the story of the discovery itself, which is truly

international. You can take the story back to 1841 when uranium was first isolated. You can trace it through the discovery of the X-ray in Germany to that of radium in France, and from there to the first splitting of the atom in England. It follows through in discoveries, made on both sides of the Atlantic, of the actual composition of the atom; the building of the atom-splitting machine, the cyclotron, in the United States; the formulae of Albert Einstein.

"It converges on the dramatic flight of Dr. Lise Meitner (Austrian), a Jewish scientist of Berlin, to Copenhagen, and her communication of results achieved to scientists and governments of the United States, Britain, and Canada the moment Dr. Oppenheimer's experiment exploded in New Mexico.

"Such intellectual teamwork overrides all national boundaries. The discovery belongs to no one nation, but to mankind. Mankind must decide its use.

"There is only one weapon which can control it, and that is the will of mankind. Our only counterweapon is the decision that there shall be no more war."

—∞ The Current Outlook ∞—

In considering the effect of the atomic bomb on the future of mankind, one of two things is very evident: Either the people in the world have become so wicked that it has been considered necessary by the Great Powers directing evolution to wipe them out, so far as their activities on the present earth plane is concerned, or else there are enough wise ones left to direct and use the energy disclosed in the uranium atom for the benefit and progress of mankind in his destined advancement. The future holds the key, and time will solve the mystery. Certain it is, however, that if humanity is to go forward on this globe in the development of its potential powers, then there must be a great change in the life of the people. Drinking, gambling, licentiousness, lewd art, sculpture with hideous, distorted lines, so-called music which groans, blares, and blasts without the least semblance of melody; suggestive, immoral moving pictures, introducing attractively groomed men and women in luxurious surroundings engaged in amusements and conversations which should shock the sensibilities of people of refined tastes and a true sense of real breeding, radio programs filled with cheap

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comedy, murder stories, suggestive jokes, and tarnished love scenes, the most of which are designed to camouflage cigarette advertising, and even introducing the delights (?) enjoyed by indulging in beer and wine, are too common. And into this mad, seething mass of restless, selfish, reckless human beings, our service boys and girls, so lately plunged into scenes of war, bloodshed, and death, are returning, and to what? Certainly not to a sane, balanced world, where truth, beauty, chastity, and high spiritual ideals are being exemplified in the lives of most of the home people. And so, just what can we expect?

True, there are many sane, clear-minded, unselfish, idealistic men and women in the world today who are courageously endeavoring to bring law and order out of chaos—men and women who have true vision and know that all evil has within itself the seeds of its own decay. And it is they who are striving to turn the tide, and save humanity from itself. If these idealists succeed in their holy work, then evolution will go forward much more rapidly than it has in the past. If not, then we are doomed to destruction; not *en masse*, however. In all past civilizations, a remnant of the people who clung to righteousness have always been spared to go on and build anew in other places, even on other continents especially prepared for their habitation. Miracles have happened in the past, and other continents have arisen. Geologists know this.

The future holds the key which just possibly lies securely hidden in the use which mankind will see fit to employ in directing the energies contained in the mysterious atomic bomb.



THE MYSTIC LIGHT



Christmas

Love--a Magic Wand

By J. T.



ACROSS the tree-clad hills and valleys of THE PINEWAYS, the name given to his broad acres by Ames Larue, mystic writer and philosopher, the December sun shone with a golden softness which cheered and warmed at the same time that it carried a note of winter's cold. In the distance the blue expanse of the Pacific challenged the imagination to delve into the eternal mystery of ocean ways, while low-lying rocky cliffs bordering the inland section of the estate provided another invitation to fathom the intricate secrets of mother earth. An ideal place, surely, for one interested in working with the forces of nature.

Here in the midst of peace and security, lived many types of wild creatures, for Ames Larue was a lover of all his "younger brothers," as he called them, feeling a oneness with the all-pervading life which expresses through the various kingdoms of nature. The light-footed deer, the chattering squirrels, the inquisitive raccoon, the cotton-tailed bunnies, numberless birds and other furred and feathered children of the forest—all lived and grew in full

assurance of being unmolested in this their little world. Friendly, unafraid animal faces peered out from hedge and bush as one walked along any of the numerous paths leading through the forested part of the estate to distant spots, and a sense of free, joyous living pervaded the atmosphere.

However, on this morning in late December, in spite of the familiar beauty surrounding him, the sensitive soul of Ames Larue was disturbed. After years of peace and happiness throughout his domain, a poacher had appeared, bringing consternation and fear to the little folk of the forest. Even a fire had raged in a part of the forest, driving the terror-stricken four-footed ones before it with blazing fury. Ames loved his furred and feathered friends as only one in tune with the benevolent purpose of the Creator can love his fellow creatures, and he suffered keenly whenever anything occurred to threaten their happiness and safety. Surely, he could not permit his haven for these younger ones to be disturbed and distorted from its original purpose. Something must be done, and quickly. So it was that on this day in late December he walked slowly to a spot in the forested section

of his beloved PINEWAYS which he called "The Sanctuary," where the animals and birds came to drink and graze, or chatter in leisurely fashion.

This spot was a small clearing about a clear pool, a spring which bubbled up all the year, fed abundantly by the waters of the hills above. The setting was ideal for a sanctuary, and such it had become for the forest inhabitants. Being in a somewhat secluded part of the woods, yet not too far from the watchful eyes of its owner, it had never been disturbed by the trespassing of ill-intentioned human beings, and Ames himself often went there to meditate upon his inner problems.

As he came into the little clearing which confronted the pool, he began to feel the magic of the forest silence. Slowly he felt the dawning of an assurance that the solution of his present problem would come to him here, where perhaps God would speak more freely. He began to reconsider the various possible ways of dealing with the man whom he knew to be disrupting the peace and safety of his forest creatures.

Bruce Curtis lived on some adjoining acres, and had few if any friends. Ames had offered his friendship to his neighbor, but had been repulsed in no uncertain terms. He had been deeply grieved to see that an actual hatred was expressed from the hostile eyes regarding him. Poor fellow, thought Ames. His years in the penitentiary had done little to help him! He had come out feeling that the world was against him, that no man was his friend. Thus he lived, alone, and in the midst of his own barriers against the understanding and comfort that might have been his. Seemingly, he knew nothing of the goodness that dwells in the human heart, nor of the power of love and understanding.

The matter could be taken up by law, Ames mused to himself, but he realized that a problem of this type could never be solved by such a method. Even if he won a suit against Bruce, the latter

had no money with which to pay for the material damage he had caused, and the hatred in his heart would be but augmented by a manifestation of force against him. No, the solution was obviously not to be had from an outer source. It was an inner matter, and must be handled accordingly. Surely, this, the Holy Season of the year, was the time when spiritual guidance could be most easily obtained, and he resolved to seek for it wholeheartedly.

As he sat down on a fallen log in the midst of the pungent fragrance of the pine trees, Ames began to feel the mystic power of the newly returned Christ Spirit, the indwelling Spirit of the earth, permeating his being. He became more keenly aware of the deep peace and quietude that come to the questing one in times of distress, and he sank more deeply into meditation upon the power of *divine love*. He listened, as it were, for an answer to his unspoken plea. Suddenly, he found himself earnestly praying: pleading that God would help his friend (yes, Bruce *was* his friend, even as Christ Jesus considered every man His friend) to come into a fuller understanding of the real purpose of life, to realize the fullness and beauty of the life lived in the recognition and kinship of the spirit—that golden tie that binds all and all unites. There welled up in his inmost self a surge of compassion for this brother, and for all other erring human beings, and his heart became filled with an almost painfully intense supplication to the Creator of all things for love and understanding to enter into their hearts.

For some minutes he kept his heart filled with this ecstasy, for such it became, and then for a moment he glimpsed the star of his prayer: the unutterable satisfaction and delight in knowing that all would be well. He was now fully confident that the solution to his problem was in the hands of the Higher Ones, and that he should no longer concern himself as to its outcome.

Slowly Ames came out of his concentration, arising to return to his daily work. The afternoon had taken on a new loveliness, and he rejoiced in the charm and wonder of the world about him. A deer looked at him with limpid eyes from a short distance beyond the pool, and several squirrels scampered about in their search for food. A field lark called its lilting melody from a nearby limb, and the very trees seemed alert with expectancy. Truly, he thought, the Spirit of Love is abroad.

A few days afterward—Christmas Eve, it was—Ames felt an inner urge to return to the pool. Although he now had no problem haunting him, he had long ago learned to respond to the inner urgings which came to him so strongly at times, and he was therefore soon wending his way toward the little sanctuary in the forest. As he neared the fallen log where he was wont to sit and meditate, he saw that it was already occupied. A figure arose as Ames approached, and he recognized the figure as none other than Bruce Curtis. However, the latter had no gun with him, and his manner was not that of fugitive or foe. He looked Ames in the eye, fearlessly and without hate, and extended his hand.

"Ames Larue," he said slowly and with apparent effort, "I have come to beg your pardon for having treated you as I have. I have trespassed upon your land and killed some of your animals. I even set fire to some of your trees and laid waste some of your land. I have hated you because you were happy and contented, and I was not. Now, God has shown me the evil of my ways. As in a vision, He made it plain to me that I have been living contrary to His wishes, filled with bitter, hateful thoughts and feelings, which have besmirched my very soul and kept me in a mire of unholy living. Now, I would be friends with you and know more of your way of life. Somehow, at this spot," looking about rather wonderingly, "I feel a

kindliness toward all living creatures. I think God must be here."

The eyes of Ames Larue filled with tears. For a few moments he could not speak, so great was his inner joy and thankfulness. He silently gave thanks to the Higher Ones before saying a word to the new man before him. Then he began to speak in brotherly fashion, and soon the two were in earnest conversation concerning the profound spiritual truths underlying life and being. Never had the mystic spoken more eagerly or more convincingly, and never had his words been received more willingly.

After a time, when the slanting rays of the sinking sun told of the approach of Holy Night, Bruce and Ames parted, each to return to his own habitat. However, Ames felt the urge to be alone at the pool again, and he quickly circled back in that direction. Again he sat on the fallen log, in the midst of pine tree fragrance, and meditating upon the power of *divine love*, as symbolized by the Christ Child, lifted his being in gratitude and thanksgiving to the Source of Love for the sacrifice made annually for all mankind.

As he looked over the farthest edge of the pool, he seemed to see a shaft of light, coming down through the pine-clad branches, and he heard a voice saying, "This command I give unto you, that ye love one another, even as I have loved you." A fleeting moment, and the vision, if such it were, was gone.

Ames sat still, filled with the holiness of the moment, drinking in the blessing that comes only to those who know and walk in His way. He reveled in the satisfaction of knowing that another wayward soul had been directed back into the onward flow of life—directed by the magic power of the Christ Love. Truly, Ames reflected, there is no other Power such as this! It is, indeed, a magic wand! His soul became filled with silent adoration for the New-born Christ—the mystic Bearer of the Christmas Message.

The Power and Importance of Memory

By AUDREY H. GLOVER



ACON said, "All knowledge is but remembrance."

Emerson said, "Memory is a primary and fundamental faculty without which none other can work; the cement, the matrix in which the other faculties are embedded. Without it all life and thought are an unrelated succession."

Basile said, "Memory is the cabinet of imagination, the treasury of reason, the registry of conscience, the council chamber of thought."

Tupper said, "Memory, the daughter of Attention, is the teeming mother of Wisdom."

These quotations from philosophers and psychologists show that they are entirely agreed on the power and importance of this faculty of the mind. Most of us have not given it the consideration it deserves, or made the use of it that we might in our own lives. A study of the subject must therefore be worth-while.

Memory is a property of the self-conscious mind. Animals do not possess it, although sometimes they remember better than humans certain faces, places, or situations. But with them the previous stimulus has to be repeated, and it only awakens the same response through the nerve impulses. A dog cannot think, for example, "that was a good dinner I had yesterday," or, "I hope I don't get hit by a car again." However, some of the higher animals, from long association with man, may have some glimmerings of true memory.

The human mind works in general in this fashion: It receives sense impressions; it stores them, as well as its previous thoughts and feelings, as memory; it recalls its stored memories and uses

them as the basis of future imagination, reason, conscience, and thought. It is interesting to note that when infant humanity was given the germ of mind by the Lords of Mind at the beginning of the Earth Period, its development progressed through these steps. These beings had already been given the germs of the physical, vital, and desire bodies, but their consciousness of the world about them was so dim, that they had to be made to receive sense impressions, the first primarily being that of pain. Thus it was that in early Lemuria, the Higher Beings directed the girls and boys to be treated with what to us would be outright cruelty; but it was necessary to do that in order to make an impression on their consciousness. It was in the Lemurian girls that the first dim flickerings of memory were aroused by this treatment, to become the basis for distinguishing Good from Evil. There were also great and terrifying paroxysms of nature, volcanic outbursts, terrific storms and floods, to assist in the awakening of memory.

The Atlantean Race which followed the Lemurian remembered colors and tones as well as sensations, and evolved feeling to some extent. Later memory became such a factor in their lives that they worshiped the memory of great deeds and the men who did them; and the people became ambitious to do great deeds and have them remembered. By the time the third Atlantean race came into existence, memory was so great and powerful that our present memory is nothing by comparison. We are not told why this power was apparently lost later, but doubtless it was in order that we might gain something in other directions as that is the way our evolu-

tion progresses. It was not until the fifth Atlantean Race that we find the first germs of Reason and Thought, which faculties have been in the process of development ever since. Thus we see that our mind is the youngest of our bodies, and therefore the least perfected; but it is through this mind that we have developed self-consciousness in an ever increasing measure, and that is one of the great goals of evolution.

Memory is a mystery to psychologists because they cannot say what it is or where it is located. Many of them believe that it is stored in the nerve cells. They are agreed that there is no general faculty of memory, that is, there is no division of the brain where it resides, and that developing it along one line does not improve it along other lines. Psychologists speak of the conscious and the subconscious memory, meaning by the conscious that which is readily recalled, while the subconscious is that which we think of as forgotten but which can be recalled in certain abnormal states such as delirium, hypnosis, and trance. It may be likened to a flowing stream, the surface being the conscious part, and all underneath the surface the great subconscious part. As one writer on the subject says, "Everything we have ever experienced, thought, or known remains ever afterward in that vast ultra-conscious region of the mind, unconsciously molding our subsequent thought and actions. Every single effort of mind is a creation which can never again go back into non-entity." This writer goes on to say that the entire work of memory is performed in the subconscious mind, and this memory region may be thought of as a great record file, with an intricate system of indexes, and with office boys whose business it is to index them, file away the records, and to find them when needed. Once having been told to find something, they apparently keep working until they do find it if at all possible, often surprising us when they suddenly present it to

our conscious minds. The more work they are given, the better they do it, and they always do what we make them do, but never any more.

Max Heindel makes three divisions of memory—conscious, subconscious, and superconscious. The conscious, he tells us, consists of our sense impressions and thoughts which are inscribed on the reflecting ether of the vital body, where they are stored and may be recalled at any time. The subconscious, according to him, is gained in an entirely different way, which is beyond our control at the present time. As the sensitive film of a camera takes in the minutest detail of a picture, whether the photographer has observed it or not, so the ether in the air we breathe carries to the lungs accurate and detailed accounts of everything within our aura every waking moment. From the lungs this record is transmitted to the blood which impresses it upon the negative atoms of the vital body. There it is kept until death when it is transferred to the desire body, and forms the basis of our post mortem retrospection, our Purgatory, and our First Heaven.

Both of these relate wholly to this life, but there is the superconscious memory which is the storehouse of all the faculties acquired and all knowledge gained in all of our previous lives. This record is indelibly engraved on the life spirit which dwells in the World of Life Spirit, and the record is a part of the Memory of Nature. This memory manifests ordinarily as conscience and character, though in more highly evolved persons it also manifests as intuition. In general, people have no memory of their past lives, and the wisdom of this is apparent; it would be too confusing, too burdensome for most of humanity.

However, there are a number of sensitive individuals who have fleeting glimpses and memories of one or more past lives, and they are also sometimes contacted in dreams. Children

being nearer to the heaven worlds frequently have these glimpses. The writer knows a three year old child who said to her mother, "Once you were a little girl and I took care of you; now I am a little girl and you take care of me." Often the reason people remember is because in a previous life they died as children. Then they do not have to complete the entire cycle of the heaven worlds and build new vehicles, they return to earth with the same minds and desire bodies as they had in the previous life. Of course, all who attain Initiation gain thereby the ability to read their own records in the Memory of Nature.

One of the most remarkable examples of memory of a past life was told in the *Coronet* Magazine of January, 1945. A girl, Shanti Devi, of Delhi, India, told, from the time she learned to talk, of a previous life when she was married to a man in Muttra and had three children. She had died when the youngest child was born. Investigation corroborated her story in every particular. She recognized not only her husband but also members of his family. The man said his wife had died about ten years previous. Shanti did not look like his wife but had the same voice and mannerisms.

The Memory of Nature previously mentioned deserves a word of explanation as it is most interesting. It is the storage place of every event, thought, and feeling that has ever occurred on this earth, and therefore includes each individual's superconscious memory. AE in his book, *The Candle of Vision*, says it is really the memory of that great Being whose physical body is the earth. It manifests in three of the higher worlds, the lowest being in the Reflecting Ether of the Etheric Region. The records here are often blurred and indistinct, being only a reflection of the true Memory of Nature. The next higher and more distinct picture is in the region of Archetypal Forces of the Region of Concrete Thought. But the

highest, and the true one, is in the World of Life Spirit. From thence comes the "still small voice" of intuition with its counsel of wisdom; for our life spirit which dwells there, has access to that fountain of knowledge and is always wise and true.

How wise it is that our life's record is not dependent on our own poor memory of it, we realize when we think how little we remember of what happened to us last week, to say nothing of last year. We wish to remember the pleasure and forget the pain, but it is largely through the pain that we learn our lessons. Also, some people's memories dwell on the good primarily, others on the evil, and so they seldom keep a true picture of the things they do remember. How good it is then, that it is all there in the subconscious memory, true and undistorted, ready to unroll before us at death and be impressed on our desire body in preparation for our entry to the higher worlds. It is particularly important that the body be undisturbed at his time so the pictures may be distinct and fully impressed.

There is no feeling at the time when the panorama is etched into the desire body, but when we enter Purgatory, we see this memory record again and suffer for all the sins we have committed during the life just ended. The suffering is very keen, like the burning of fire, but it is all mental, and not dulled by the physical body as in earth life. In the First Heaven, again we view the record, but this time we see the good we have done and correspondingly reap joy and satisfaction from it. Thus we see that both Purgatory and the First Heaven life are based on remembrance.

But we can save ourselves from the suffering of Purgatory by the use of our conscious mind and memory while living. Max Heindel tells us to do this by the habit of nightly retrospection, which means the recalling of the events of the day each night before going to sleep, and feeling true remorse for our

sins of the day. He tells us that the record of wrong may be entirely expunged from the subconscious memory in that way and not be there to judge us after death. We also learn to judge our actions ourselves, and to keep a guard on our thoughts and feelings as well as our actions, so that we shall have less for which to suffer remorse. The more clearly we can recall the events of the day, the keener we can feel about them, and the more complete will be the elimination of the evil.

Since then, memory is so important both in life and in death, it behooves us to use ours to the best of our ability. As the mind is the youngest of our vehicles, it is the least amenable to the control of the Spirit, and most people make little effort to control the stream of consciousness, but it can be done by an act of will which is an aspect of the Spirit. Most of us use but a small part of our mind power, psychologists tell us. To show what the human mind can do, here are some examples: Mithridates, the Greek general, was said to have known each of his 80,000 soldiers by name. Seneca, the Roman, could repeat 2000 disconnected words in the same order. Lord Macaulay could repeat every word of a long oration, "reading it off the scroll of his brain." There have been a number of people who could repeat the entire Bible by heart, giving any verse or chapter called for. There have been mathematical geniuses who could do the most complicated calculations in their heads, and musicians who knew the scores of complete operas and other musical works.

The best modern example of prodigious memory is that of General George C. Marshall, U.S. Army Chief of Staff. He knows intricate details of numerous battles of past wars, and he knows the dates, figures, and facts of the vast army organization so well that he can give them for three hours before a congressional investigation committee without note or assistance. Frederick C.

Painton, a war correspondent, gives an example in the January 1944 *Reader's Digest*. Some sixty war correspondents held their first press conference with Gen. Marshall in North Africa. To save time, he said, he would ask what question each had on his mind, and then answer them altogether. Sixty questions were given ranging from major strategy to technical details of the war. After thinking perhaps thirty seconds, the General began, and continued about forty minutes, giving a smooth and connected narrative but including an answer to every question. But the most astonishing thing was that as he answered each question, he looked directly at the man who had asked it!

These examples suffice to show us how far short most of us fall of our possibilities. And let us remember there are no special gifts of this kind; all who have ever had this ability worked to acquire it, either in this or in previous lives. How can we improve our memories? Many books have been written on the subject, and much money made and spent through the promulgation of various "memory systems," but they all boil down to three simple laws: (1) Attention and Interest, (2) Intelligent Association, (3) Repetition. Lowell said, "Attention is the stuff that memory is made of, and memory is accumulated Genius." The permanence of the impression which anything leaves on the memory is proportionate to the degree of attention which was originally given it. Inattentive people always have poor memories. And attention is based on interest, either voluntary or involuntary. Voluntary attention requires the application of the will and is a mark of a developed character. But forced attention practically always leads to interest, and the more interests we have, the richer our memories will be, and the faster our evolution.

All of our senses can be trained to give us better attention. Most of us have eyes and see not, ears and hear not.

The objects around us are out of our mental focus. In so many of the cases of unusual memory, the possessor says he sees the written page, or the scene, or whatever he is recalling within his mind; as Lord Macaulay said, "reading it off the scroll of his brain." How keen must be the attention given in the first place, to make possible such a distinct impression! Gen. Marshall says his is a visual memory; that he sees the printed page of figures, or whatever it is he wishes to recall. He even sees an entire letter or report before he dictates it, no matter how long. What memory most people have, is largely visual; we tend to neglect the other senses, though a few have a better aural than visual memory. Few remember what they feel, taste, or smell unless they are deprived of sight or hearing. The more senses we can use in any situation, the keener our impressions will be. Christ must have been aware of this when He ate the Last Supper with His disciples. All five senses were called into use as He broke the bread and passed the wine cup saying, "Do this in remembrance of Me."

The second law in the training of memory is that of Association. As the psychologist expresses it, "In order that what is in the memory may be recalled or brought again before the consciousness, it is necessary that it be regarded in connection, or in association with one or more things or ideas, and as a rule, the greater the number of other things with which it is associated the greater the likelihood of recall." Every idea must be indexed, as it were, and put in its proper place, so our little office boys of the mind will have no trouble in locating it when wanted. Recall is like the links of a chain; when one link is pulled out, the others come with it. So many people's minds are such a vast jumble of disconnected, or loosely connected, links, that it is impossible for them to think logically. There is no limit to what the mind can

retain and recall provided its impressions are put away in an orderly fashion.

The third law is that of Repetition. Max Heindel tells us that repetition is the keynote of the vital body, and that includes the memory, the seat of which is in the reflecting ether of the vital body. Practice, review, repeat, whatever one wishes to remember! And an important point in connection with this is that it shouldn't be done all at once. If we have a poem to commit, for example, it is far more efficient to spend fifteen minutes a day on it for a week, than to try to do it in two hours at one sitting.

It is of interest to the occult student that one writer on the subject of memory suggests a review of the day's activities before retiring at night, as a means of fastening them in the memory. The nightly retrospection of the occult student may serve the same purpose, though he puts more emphasis on the moral aspects of his activities, thoughts, and feelings. Wm. L. Phelps in a little book called, "Memory," tells of his brother who could recall what happened on any date asked for during his past sixty years; tell the weather, the day of the week, and the main events! How he learned to do this was not told, but it must have included some system of frequent recollection.

Thus far, we have neglected the most obvious aspect of the subject, our conscious memory. What kind of memories do we wish to have, day by day? There are memories that bless with pleasure, and there are memories that burn as fire. We are often annoyed by what we fail to remember, but we are far more deeply troubled by the things we are unable to forget. We have all heard stories of people who have committed crimes, who eventually confessed and gave themselves up to the law, because they could no longer endure the torture of the memory. Again, the nightly retrospec-

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"Let Your Light So Shine"

By L. FURZE-MORRISH



HE existence of good and evil has been recognized from earliest times. God and Satan, day and night, positive and negative—all suggest the interaction of good and evil. In the broadest sense, good might be termed the "plus" quality-quantity, evil the "minus" quality-quantity. Light and darkness represent the same idea.

J. H. Curle, in his *Yesterday, Today, and Tomorrow*, philosophizes on this subject at one point and suggests a perpetual balance in nature by which every advance of the "good-plus" in evolution is accompanied by a corresponding "evil-minus" increase. He remarks that the great stages mankind have passed toward the God ideal, have revealed still greater possibilities of evil; but that the evil is, as it were, "pushed back" into an area where it may be ignored from certain points of view. Insofar as it is a fact that the greater the intellectual powers become, the greater becomes the danger of their misuse, he is quite right. As regards the "pushing back" of evil, Einstein has illustrated the same idea in his theory that the Cosmic Universe is continually expanding after the manner of a balloon that is inflated, and that light is continually "pushing back" outer darkness.

It is not intended to enter into occult consideration of these themes, but only use them as illustrations of a principle at work in our own lives. The fact that there is some truth in the suggestion that evil increases with the good is seen in the investigations of trained occultists into future conditions during the Jupiter Period, which presumably lies thousands, if not millions, of years ahead of us. Investigators tell us that in the

Jupiter Period man will have developed a self-conscious picture consciousness, by means of which he will make visible to others the ideas of which he is thinking; thoughts and ideas will therefore be alive and plainly visible. Hypocrisy and deceit will be impossible and evil obvious and undisguised. We are told that evil and good will still exist, side by side, but not in the same individual as today; that there will naturally be thoroughly good, and downright evil individuals.

This is balance with a vengeance! It is likely to raise a very serious and difficult problem in the Jupiter Period.

In *The Rosicrucian Cosmo-Conception* there is related the "Legend of the Elves," an allegory which describes the problem in question, and its solution, as investigated by the Manichees, a very highly spiritualized order of advanced intelligences. "In the 'Legend of the Elves' there are two kingdoms—that of the *light elves* and that of the *night elves*. The latter attack the former, are defeated and must be punished. But, as the *light elves* are as thoroughly good as the *night elves* are bad, they cannot inflict evil upon their foes, so *they must be punished with good*. Therefore a part of the kingdom of the *light elves* is incorporated with that of the *night elves* and in this way the evil is, in time, overcome. Hate, which will not submit to hate, must succumb to love."

The last two sentences in their truisms follow the Hermetic axiom, "As above, so below." The idea of love conquering hate is illustrated by the analogy of light and darkness, which aptly symbolize the positive quality of love and the negative one of hate. The only way

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The Wheel of Life

A Story of Destiny

By A. R. BOMAR

(EIGHTH INSTALLMENT)



As we turned from the region of Scandal Mongers, Marian explained: "Alf, Purgatory is filled with any number of places where people of like evil propensities congregate to work out their after-death destiny. It takes some persons longer than others to do this."

"But why?" I asked.

"When the panorama of the past passes before some people they immediately begin to justify themselves, no matter how painful the experience which they are undergoing is to them. And just so long as they do this, the suffering continues. But the moment that they feel contrition for the past evil committed, and resolve earnestly to refrain from ever committing a like act, and at the earliest minute possible in their next earth life, to be really helpful and kind to all whom they contact, right then the lesson has been learned and the pain ceases. The result of all Purgatory experiences we bring back with us life after life as increased conscience which warns us not to yield to temptation, no matter how enticing it may be.

"I think that we have seen enough here to give you quite a clear idea of what Purgatory is like, and the purpose it serves. So we will return to the heaven world."

As we turned to leave, we were suddenly confronted by a being of radiant brilliance whose vibration seemed overpowering. I gasped in astonishment and quickly grasped Marian's hand. Such eyes I had never seen before. Their very luminosity seemed to scorch me. They were intelligent, penetrating, scintillating—so powerful, so intense, so

commanding, and yet so terribly sad. Marian hesitated for just the fraction of a second, and I heard her murmur the one word, "Christ." Then she looked the being full in the face calmly and said: "Oh, Lucifer, Son of the Morning, thou who was once so beloved by the Father, and second only to Jehovah in power, what must be your agony when you come here and see how much you have made mankind suffer? I am glad that I refused, in the beginning, to go your way and am now immune to all your arts and power. You chose the hard way as did all of your followers. But all praise to the Father, in time you, too, will learn through His Only Begotten Son. So go your way as we will go ours. You have no power over us as you well know."

Without a word, the luminous being passed by, and Marian turning to me said: "Come, Alf, we will return to our home."

We lost no time in leaving the lower regions of the Desire World and were soon in our mansion on the promontory by the sea. I will remind you again, that we made this home in the First Heaven by means of the power of thought. This upper portion of the Desire World is known here as the region of wishes and desires. Everything known to us on earth as material objects can be duplicated here merely by desiring it. If the level plain of a landscape does not suit us, we can in an instant place a range of mountains in its place. Marian was gravely silent as we entered our favorite room which we called our sanctuary. In this room we were wont to perform our devotions. Here regularly we sent out our spiritual

forces to God, our hands close clasped and Spirits merged in prayer.

Marian's eyes were shining and she held me closely.

"Oh, Alf, darling, it is awful, that place of purgation. And yet it is so necessary. How grateful I am that we have finished with it. Did you note how quickly the Christ Spirit responded when I called? Oh, beloved, its so wonderful to know that the great Teacher is always present when you call! How I long for you to grow in grace. Don't you feel your love for Him growing day by day? Silly question, eh? I know that you do, for I can see such an added increase in the splendor of your aura."

"Yes, I do feel that I am getting closer and closer to the Christ each moment. His only rival is yourself, beloved. I wonder if my great love for you in any way detracts from my affection for Him. Tell me, Marian, should I love you less?"

Marian smiled. "No, Alf, I'll show you a mystery: I have developed to that point in the heaven world where I sense the oneness of all and so when you love me I know that you are also loving Him. And when He came to earth it was only a part of Him. As a part of Him we have always been one."

As we talked I sat stroking Marian's hair which shimmered in the light. Then I noticed a radiant look on her face which I had learned of late to associate with something out of the usual. She held up her hand for silence and we sat and waited. First, I noticed that wonderful blue haze which had come into the room and grew denser each moment. Then the Great One appeared in front of us and spread His hands in blessing as we knelt before Him.

"Peace to you, my friends. Be at ease—I came to talk. You visited the Valley of Despair today, I noticed. I am glad that it is over and that nothing happened. But nothing really could happen to Alf under your loving care,

and Lucifer has no power to harm you when on guard."

Marian spoke: "Oh, Great One, what tragedies we witnessed there. Is there no Balm in Gilead for Lucifer and them all?"

The Great One turned His sorrowful eyes on my companion. "Nothing is impossible with my Father. As for Lucifer, you know that he was at one time God's beloved, but jealousy, pride, and rebellion were his downfall. Even now the Father would forgive him did he repent and ask forgiveness. The tragedy of it is that he, being divine, still retains his power and no one can take that from him. But I bring you good news: Raymond is leaving the earth plane *for all time*, and better yet, Floriel who has waited so long will be here to receive him into our heaven world—and so there will be another celestial reunion."

With a glad cry Marian sprang up from her seat and knelt in front of the Great One, clasping His feet. "Oh, beloved Teacher, I am so happy! Won't Raymond be glad? And Floriel, that wonderful Spirit!

"Yes. And I also will be happy for I love both of them. They have waited long and have worked hard in preparation for their high office."

"Does Alf know of Floriel?"

"No. I thought that I would wait to tell him when he was ready to go on into the Golden City. Will it be soon, my Teacher?"

The Great One smiled. "That is more good news. I came to tell you that Alf is now ready and you can go any time. Raymond will come soon and Floriel will time her arrival for the occasion."

You may be sure that Marian and I were both excited at the prospect of our change of residence and also that Raymond was coming to the heaven world for his promotion and reunion with Floriel. So we prepared for change the

next day—I speak of a day relatively, as we had, up until now, been marking a period of light and darkness as though on earth. By the same token it was always day did we wish it so.

Marian spoke: "Will you regret leaving this realm, Alf?"

I shook my head. "Not so much, except of course, that I will always love it since we have been so happy here. And then I am fond of being able to create things here by the power of thought. Do we leave that privilege behind when we go?"

"No," Marian answered. "You never lose any good thing that you acquire here in heaven, or anywhere else for that matter. We just learn more as we go on. The next world is the World of Tone—this one is, as you know, the realm of Color, but the Second Heaven is preeminently that of sound, tone or music. There we shall learn to create by means of sound—the voice, and not only shall we hear the wonderful melodies there, but we shall see them. For instance: should we hear a harmony coming from the ether and wish to know its origin we could, by our power of sound, make an object of it. It might be an orchestra, a choir, or an individual; but one can see the source if he so wishes."

"How wonderful," I said. "And what a privilege to belong there."

"Yes, Alf, it is greater than we can yet realize. However, between earth lives both of us have been through the First and Second Heavens, also the Third, many times—in fact we have done so through all our sojourns after our lives on earth but all memory of it, for the ordinary Ego, is blotted out from the Spirit's consciousness until we bid farewell to the earth plane. That's why it is going to be so interesting to you now for you will remember this time. You see, beloved, I remember all three heavens for I have really never

been as bound to earth as you have. Life on earth has never meant so very much to me."

We had now arrived at what was called "The City Foursquare." The great gates, each a pearl, were wide open and many people were passing through. Farther along was a large stadium set in front of an amphitheatre where rows upon rows of seats were ringed around and thousands of people were seated, expectant. We were lucky, and got a seat close in near the stage. Marian inquired what the occasion was, but no one seemed to know; but we were told that the Great One would be here. A murmur of expectancy ran over the audience.

Marian turned to me. "It's some great occasion, Alf. Look at the size of the crowd." Suddenly her face lit up. "I wonder—"

"What do you wonder, dear?"

"Why perhaps it is to be a surprise for us—I mean Raymond's coming. Look at the stage?"

I looked and saw a most brilliant scintillating blue light, not misty, but clear; and it seemed literally alive.

Marian's eyes danced. "Oh, Alf, you are in for a most wonderful sight. Also, what you will soon hear will take your breath away. That is what it is—Raymond's coming. I felt his presence a moment ago; and you have never seen real supernal beauty until you see Floriel who will be here to meet him. She is wonderful! I've seen her but a few times myself."

Almost at once Raymond came to us, radiant beyond description. Never had I seen his face shine so. "Oh, sister and brother, what a time for us! Did I surprise you? You are both to come onto the stage, for soon Floriel will arrive, and she wishes to see you. Marian, I am so happy to know that we three



are all safe in God's kingdom and under the shadow of His wing!"

The Great One was talking to others near by but when He saw us He came with outstretched hands; and as we knelt, he blessed us. Then turning to Raymond he said, "It is going to be good to have you with us always—you true and tried soul. There are few indeed who have lived the earth life in the way you have done. Has any of the learned here told you there is a probability of all life on earth being destroyed soon?"

"Not in so many words," Raymond replied, "but I implied that it might be the only course left at present. When might it be?"

The Great One shook His head. "None knows except the Father, but should He give the *Word*, I will go forth to the Great Day. When will Floriel arrive?"

"Any time now," Raymond replied.

Then the Great One called Marian and me over. "How is our new member doing?" Raymond asked.

"Just grand. I have been almost jealous of Alf, Marian is so completely absorbed in him. It really does me much good to see their happiness—and they have moved on here to reside."

Raymond put his arms around both of us and kissed his sister.

"Oh, Alf and Marian, how my heart sings for joy for what has come to pass, and for the glorious future which will unfold itself." Then looking upward Raymond exclaimed: "She comes, the personification of my higher self, Floriel!"

When my beloved and I had properly adjusted ourselves to the changed vibrations I noticed that the blue haze which had at first been predominant had now changed to yellow. It seemed to permeate everything—and, strange to say, it was no surprise to me. It appeared

to be quite natural, just as on earth no one expected any natural color except green.

Silently Marian's Spirit talked to mine—no spoken word was necessary. "Don't be surprised, beloved, at whatever happens." I waited expectantly. Soon there began a *sound*. At first, barely perceptible but growing in volume and changing in tone. At first the vibration was painful—no, not painful—but it resembled physical pain as nearly as anything to which I could compare it. I knew also, that Marian shared this feeling but almost at once it passed away and one of supreme buoyancy and bliss took its place. What feelings of pleasure we had experienced before were nothing compared to this. It grew inside of our beings until it seemed to expand our Egos almost to the breaking point. When it had become practically unbearable, Marian spoke: "Relax, Alf. Turn your consciousness inward and relax. Do not be afraid."

Soon we noticed that the yellow atmosphere was changing back to blue. Raymond stood near the Great One, face and arms raised. Soon a celestial choir which was invisible started a chant of praise which grew in volume until the whole vault of heaven rang like a clarion call from God. It seemed to draw Marian and me closer, were that possible, and there came an intense ecstasy to us—not a physical feeling, but one of the Spirit. It flowed through us as white hot metal though there was no pain.

Marian spoke softly: "Look at Raymond, beloved."

I looked. He was engulfed in radiance. His body, as we knew it, glowed until it shone with the electric effulgence of lightning. Then slowly it came back to sight and he and Floriel stood in human shape, in each others arms, face to face. He kissed her. What a radiant being she was! And how much

she resembled Marian—with this difference—she was smaller, not more than five feet tall. Although the contours of her body and face conformed to my ideas of physical beauty, the chief charm of her presence was its spiritual illumination. Only one word could be found and that but too feebly expressed her beauty to earth mortals—Radiance! I regret that I can so poorly tell in words what she looked like, for comparisons of this nature are not to be relayed to human beings. But to generalize—she seemed a center of electric power that culminated in her wonderful eyes which scintillated in their ceaseless motion. And then I noticed a strange thing. At first I thought it was an ornament, a large, brilliant yellow diamond setting low on her forehead, just between the eyes; but as I looked closer I saw that it *shone from the inside!* Marian, who had followed my train of thought, answered my unspoken question. “It’s the brilliant development of the spiritual counterpart of the pineal gland, Alf. You remember Raymond taught you of that, did he not?”

Then I did recall his teaching of it—the study of the great stream of force in every human being; the magic figure 8 whose crux or crossing is at the larynx; how it descended from this point down through the heart and solar plexus to the genitals returning by way of the spinal cord; crossing at the larynx and circling the brain and reuniting at the throat. Also I remembered the legend of how the sacred Androgyne had been profaned in its separation from its negative part—the female element, the work of Lucifer. How he had striven to destroy the work of Jehovah and even of God Himself and set up a kingdom of his own in which the positive or male element was all in all. It came back to me in a flash: how the magic of the sacred 8 was broken at a point just behind the eyes in the brain leaving a space between the pituitary body and the pineal

gland—the ancient third eye—and thus the Sacred Word was lost.

Marian had followed my line of reasoning and remarked: “You see it in Floriel as it originally was in all of us. Sometime, beloved, I will tell you the story in full of our genesis and cosmogenesis and our long pilgrimage through matter caused by the action of the great fallen angel, Lucifer. How all the suffering of humanity is, to some extent, on his shoulders.”

“But what was meant by the sudden change of color to yellow which came just now?”

“That’s the color of the love ray, beloved. It came with Floriel, the feminine principle, and remained until surrounding conditions changed it.”

Something else came into my mind regarding Raymond and Floriel which I refrained from asking, but Marian searched it out. “Yes, I know the answer to your question, Alf. It puzzles you that Floriel’s stream of force, the figure 8 has not been broken although that of Raymond to whom she is now united remains separate. Their spirits have never been really separated although each has functioned in different bodies for convenience in their work. Raymond has been doing the physical work on earth similar to hers in the higher world. Now, if you look closely at him, you can see the shining of the Silent Watcher in his head as you do in hers, only the earth aura he has so lately contacted makes it duller than hers, and which, as a result, glows with greater effulgence. This is one reason why they are now joined together in their work. This union will double their power and make them indeed as they were in the beginning, divine—as you and I will soon be also. But they beckon to us.”

Gliding over to where they stood with the Great One we greeted our radiant sister, and Marian embraced her. Then the glorified crowd arose and cheered.

(To be concluded)

MAX HEINDEL'S MESSAGE

Taken from His Writings

Christian Mystic Initiation

(FIFTH INSTALLMENT)

UNDER these conditions there could be no clashing of interests, and humanity regarded itself as children of one great Father while they lived under the water of ancient Atlantis. Egoism did not come into the world until the mist had condensed and they had left the watery atmosphere of Atlantis. When their eyes had been opened so that they could perceive the physical world and the things therein, when each saw himself or herself as separate and apart from all others, the consciousness of "me and mine, thee and thine," took shape in their nascent minds, and a grasping greed replaced the fellow feeling which obtained under the waters of early Atlantis. From that time to the present stage egoism has been considered the legitimate attitude, and even in our boasted civilization altruism remains a Utopian dream not to be indulged in by practical people.

Had mankind been allowed to travel the path of egoism without let or hindrance, it is difficult to see where it all would have ended. But under the immutable Law of Consequence every cause must produce an adequate effect; the principle of suffering was born from sin for the benevolent purpose of guiding us back to the path of virtue. It takes much suffering and many lives to accomplish this purpose, but finally

when we have become men of sorrows and acquainted with grief, when we have cultivated that keen and ready sympathy which feels all the woe of the world, when the Christ has been born *within*, there comes to the Christian Mystic that ardent aspiration to seek and to save those who are lost and show them the way to everlasting light and peace.

But to show the way, we must know the way; without a true understanding of *the cause of sorrow* we cannot teach others to obtain permanent peace. Nor can this understanding of sorrow, sin, and death be obtained from books, lectures, or even personal teachings of another; at least an impression sufficiently intense to fill the aspirant's whole being cannot be conveyed in that way. Baptism alone will accomplish the purpose in an adequate manner; therefore the first step in the life of a Christian Mystic is Baptism.

But when we say Baptism, we do not necessarily mean a physical Baptism where the candidate is either sprinkled or immersed and where he makes certain promises to the one who thus baptizes him. The Mystic Baptism may take place in a desert as easily as on an island, for it is a spiritual process to attain a spiritual purpose. It may take place at any time during the night or day, in summer or winter, for it occurs at the moment when the candidate feels with sufficient intensity the longing to



know the cause of sorrow and alleviate it.

Then the Spirit is conducted under the waters of Atlantis, where it sees the primal condition of brotherly love and kindness; where it perceives God as the great Father of His children, who are there surrounded by His wonderful love. And by the conscious return to this Ocean of Love, the candidate becomes so thoroughly imbued with the feeling of kinship that the spirit of egoism is banished from him forever. It is because of this saturation with the Universal Spirit that he is able later to say: "If a man takes your coat, give him your cloak also; if he asks you to walk one mile with him, go with him two miles." Feeling himself one with all, the candidate does not ever consider the murder of himself as mistreatment, but can say: "Father, forgive them." They are identical with himself, who suffers by their action; he is the aggressor as well as the victim. Such is the true Spiritual Baptism of the Christian Mystic, and any other baptism that does not produce this universal fellow feeling is not worthy of the name.

The Temptation

We often hear devout Christians complain of their periods of depression. At times they are almost in the seventh heaven of spiritual exaltation, they all but see the face of Christ and feel as if He were guiding their every step; then without any warning and without any cause that they can discover the clouds gather, the Savior hides His face, and the world grows black for a period. They cannot work, they cannot pray; the world has no attraction, and the gate of heaven seems shut against them, with the result that life appears worthless so long as this spiritual depression lasts. The reason is, of course, that these people live in their emotions, and under the immutable Law of Alternation the pendulum is bound to swing

as far to one side of the neutral point as it has swung to the other. The brighter the light, the deeper the shadow, and the greater the exaltation, the deeper the depression of the Spirit which follows it.

Only those who by cold reason restrain their emotions escape the periods of depression, but they never taste the heavenly bliss of exaltation either. *And it is this emotional outpouring of himself which furnishes the Christian Mystic with the dynamic energy to project himself into the invisible worlds, where he becomes one with the spiritual ideal which has beckoned him on and awakened in his soul the power to rise to it,* as the sun built the eye wherewith we perceive it. The nestling takes many a tumble ere it learns to use its wings with assurance, and the aspirant upon the path of Christian Mysticism may soar to the very throne of God times out of number and then fall to the lowest pit of hell's despair. But some time he will overcome the world, defy the Law of Alternation, and rise by the power of the Spirit to the Father of Spirits, free from the toils of emotion, filled with the peace that passeth understanding.

But that is the end attained only after Golgotha and the Mystic Baptism, the latter of which we discussed previously. Moreover, it is only the beginning of the active career of the Christian Mystic, in which he *becomes thoroughly saturated with the tremendous fact of the unity of all life*, and imbued with the fellow feeling for all creatures to such an extent that henceforth he can not only enunciate but practice the tenets of the Sermon on the Mount.

Did the spiritual experiences of the Christian Mystic take him on farther, it would still be the most wonderful adventure in the world, and the magnitude of the event is beyond words, the consequences only dimly imaginable.

(To be continued)

A ROSICRUCIAN CATECHISM

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Evolution of a Solar System

Q. Did our Solar System as such exist previous to the present Period?

A. Not until the present, or Earth Period, was reached was the present differentiation into a Solar System or the different planets which compose it made. The Earth Period is the acme of diversification.

Q. Are there other virgin spirits besides those concerned with the Earth evolution?

A. There are in reality seven "Rays" or streams of life, all pursuing different evolutions, yet all belonging to the original class of virgin spirits to which our humanity belongs.

Q. Where was their field of evolution prior to the Earth Period?

A. In the previous Periods all of these different sub-classes or Rays found a suitable environment for their evolution on the same planet.

Q. Why did a change become necessary?

A. In the Earth Period conditions became such that in order to provide for each class the degree of heat and the vibration necessary for its particular phase of evolution, they were segregated on different planets, at varying distances from the Sun—the central source of life. This is the *raison d'être* of our System and all the other Solar Systems in the Universe.

Q. How did such a segregation on our planet occur?

A. Part of that great Globe, which was the field of our and other evolutions, was crystallized by man on account of his inability to keep the part which he inhabited in the high state of vibration maintained by the other beings there, and as this part became more inert the centrifugal force of the revolving Globe

sent it spinning into space, where it began to circle around the glowing fiery central portion.

Q. What is the spiritual reason for throwing off such crystallizations?

A. The highest beings on such a Globe require for their evolution the exceedingly rapid vibrations of fire. They are hampered by condensation, although such a condition is necessary to the evolution of other and less advanced beings requiring lower rates of vibration.

Q. What procedure was then followed?

A. When part of any Globe has been consolidated by a group of evolving beings to the detriment of others, that part is thrown off to exactly the proper distance from the central mass, so that it circles as a satellite around its primary home.

Q. What then is its relation to the central mass?

A. The heat vibrations which now strike it are of the rate and strength suitable to the peculiar needs of the beings evolving upon that satellite.

Q. Does not the law of gravitation account for this phenomenon?

A. From a *physical* viewpoint, yes. But there is always a deeper cause, that yields a more complete explanation and which we will find if we consider the spiritual side of things.

Q. How does this apply to the throwing off of a planet?

A. As a physical action is but the visible manifestation of the invisible thought which must precede it, so is the throwing off of a planet from a central Sun simply the visible and unavoidable effect of invisible spiritual conditions. (Reference: *Cosmo*, pages 246, 218, 256)

WESTERN WISDOM BIBLE STUDY

Christmas in the Heart



These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.

Rev. 7:14.

The blessed Season of Christmas is drawing near, the time when, to and fro throughout the earth, the emancipating Christ walks again to offer abundantly the *power* that sets men free. Free from sin, sickness, sorrow; loneliness, and fear. Power that can be forced upon no one, but which cannot be withheld from any soul prepared to receive it.

The whole world seems ready, annually. Christmas everywhere, up and down the busy streets, in the shops, the churches, the homes, over all the earth. Anthems and carols color the ethers; fir and hemlock indoors and out glisten with lighted loveliness; garlanding holly and cedar cheer the eye. What more could the Savior of the World ask in His remembrance? But He little heeds any of these. Bearing His priceless gift, the only panacea for the world's woes, He moves on, *unnoticed* by the celebrating throngs, past the scenes of festive gaiety, searching each face for a gleam of recognition, a soul tuned for His Touch, a door *opened* for His coming. A heart made ready by Purity and Love.

Purity and Love! These adornments the Christmas Guest never passes by. Might this be the Key we have missed in our preparations for His coming? It is patent that somewhere along the road we have missed the "way out" of earth's tribulations. For nearly two thousand Christmases we have celebrated the ad-

vent of Him through whom we are to overcome the world and still the tribulations of the world are our daily burden. Wherein have we erred? His example of Purity and Love as the way out is very simple. Too simple a pattern doubtless to be taken seriously by the masses. There are always the few, however, in each generation who take Him at His Word, who make a business of testing thoroughly His magic formula. Daily these "washed their robes" of desire and flesh in the passionless blood of self-denial. Not for just a few effervescent days at Christmastime, but through every vigilant minute of every day throughout the year and so, inevitably, "these are they which *came out* of great tribulation" into the infinite security of the Spirit, which enables them to meet victoriously every problem and circumstance the world presents. Nothing finite can withstand the released Power of the indwelling Spirit nor can its miracle-working Force be withheld from him who has made clean the channels through which it flows.

The wise believe this and so bend every effort toward the release of this inner Power. Through persistent self-denial they open up the passages choked with passion's ash. As they clear the channels of self-love and indulgence, Universal Love automatically rushes in. The Christ is the Love Aspect of God and the Christmas Season is the time of Its fullest outpouring. Blessed indeed are the few who through the year daily push aside a little more of self and make definite room for the annual effulgence of the Christmas Gift of Gifts. In the beauty of holiness within such hearts the redeeming Christ finds the welcome He seeks and in their purity He abides to guide and heal and bless forevermore.

Astrology Department

...

Humanity on Trial An Astrological Philosophical Fantasy

By CRESCENTA MAY

The rays which come directly from the Sun are productive of spiritual illumination; the reflected rays from other planets make for added consciousness and moral development and the rays reflected by way of the Moon give physical growth.—Max Heindel.

(CONCLUDED)



ATURN continued: "All too often, it is only through suffering that the depths of the soul can be touched. The more life hurts, the greater the capacity developed for compassionate love. Selfish parents, who want to keep their children by the fireside too long, afraid lest a rough breeze touch them, render their charges unfit for the glorious battle of life. They keep them in ignorance, not realizing that it is only through experience that wisdom can be gained.

"It is my aim to develop wisdom. Knowledge man can get from books that other men have written; but wisdom is found only in the book of life, and each one must fill in the pages; and those chapters that are written with blood and tears are the unforgettable ones. What men learn from life is built into their soul consciousness as character, or soul wisdom.

"Beauty of character they develop through love and selfless service; strength of character through the power

of will and resistance in the face of temptation. What if I take their homes, positions, money, health, friends, everything and everyone dear to them? What if I seemingly close every avenue of escape? It is only to drive them into solitude to find the inner self, to force them within to find that everliving fire, the God within, the indomitable will to conquer. It is through contrast that they learn to appreciate the many blessings they have heretofore taken for granted. It is through having fallen and sinned themselves, that they become more tolerant and lose the 'holier than thou' attitude. I take, that they may find. I take the unreal that they may find the real. I want them to exchange the love of self for the love of brother.

"So long as men and women blame something or somebody else for their troubles they will have sorrow and suffering. Selfishness, which is absence of love, is at the root of much evil. It is selfishness that leads to destruction, and the most cruel and destructive phase of selfishness is jealousy. It wants to possess body and soul of the desired one, always in fear of losing him. It is not

far removed from insanity, and leads to more criminal acts than any other human emotion. It is a most merciless and fiendish jailor, chaining itself to another body until body and soul of one or often both are wrecked. It sometimes awakens the impulse to kill in the other, but more often jealousy kills first. The jealous person's motto is: 'If I cannot have you, no one else shall.' Jealousy cannot be allied with love, for love trusts and gives without asking anything in return. It does not force itself upon another, but patiently awaits the answering love to be awakened. Jealousy demands, does not think of the other person's happiness, only looks upon him as a means whereby its own desires and passions may be gratified. It carries with it the swiftest punishment meted out to human beings, because as it tortures others, it tortures itself a thousand times more.

"Oh, my poor children, break your chains, or you will never know a happy hour, day or night; free yourselves through self-forgetting service, and often the love which fled from you while you tried so hard to chain it, will be given to you in a higher form, or through friendship's channels. The hardest lesson for the earth-children to learn is the lesson of unselfishness, and to forget their own self-created importance. If only it were possible to think of themselves as centers of energy, and to radiate that divine force, the Christ love, others would gravitate to them to bask in that aura.

"The majority of the earth-children are so closely wrapped in their own little selfish world that they cannot give, and I must rob them to awaken them to the consciousness that they are placed on earth to serve each other, and unite in brotherhood and love. And just so

long as they continue to crush this Christ ideal must I send them through the valley of agony and tears. I must tempt them time and again to test them, and just when they believe themselves to be the victors, I must tempt them again as a final test. Those whom I love the most I chastise the most. Those who have stood the hardest tests develop the faith in the God within themselves. O, Father of all, You have given me the hardest task, for I must hurt those whom I love, but Thy will be done."

Deadly silence settled over all when Saturn had spoken his last memorable words. Slowly the earth-children sank to their knees, their faces turned to God, their eyes, their outstretched hands begging for mercy. No words came from their blanched lips, for they knew that they were guilty. The Lord-Angels looked with pity upon them, as once more the glorious voice of God broke the silence: "Be not afraid, earth-children, justice and mercy shall be given you.

Bring forth your wisest man to defend you."

With tense expectancy the Lord-Angels awaited the one whom the earth-children should judge to be their wisest. Indescribable astonishment was written on their faces as they saw a child trip forward, a beautiful child, a mere baby.

Proudly Mercury lifted his wings. "Earth-children, never have you made better use of my training than at this moment; you deserve another chance. To God you are but children, children in heart and mind, which we ourselves had forgotten."

Unafraid the child approached Mars, grasped his hand and drew him to Venus. With pleasure Mars felt the strength in so small a body. Venus'

THE ROSICRUCIAN BELIEF IN ASTROLOGY

How can a ball of mud and mineral up in the sky affect my destiny? asks the skeptic. It *doesn't*, says the Rosicrucian; but the *indwelling Planetary Spirit* of that ball, that planet, *does* have an effect upon you. The planetary arrangement at birth is a photograph of your character and character is destiny.

softly caressing eyes looked into his dominant fiery ones; silently she pleaded for those whom she loved. Against his will, Mars felt his heart soften. Not a word was spoken, their spirits communed. Tenderly Mars raised the child and reverently laid it in Venus' waiting arms. The Lord-Angels bowed their heads, so holy was the moment. With a smile of surpassing loveliness Venus held the child close to her breast, her starry eyes sending a message of thanks into the molten fire of Mars' glowing orbs. Love had conquered the unyielding one, and, defeated but happy, Mars withdrew.

Faintly the child began to stir. With mingled pain and pleasure Venus looked into its opening eyes; eyes that had beheld the mystery of the ages, but wondered at the new dawn. Venus, lover and mother of men, beloved of all, whispered to the child: "Oh, gift of my gift of love, oh, blessed baby, frail and all-powerful, you and I will lead the earth-children back to the fountain of pure love, you, my strongest ally. Dear one, go home to those who sent you and bring them back to me to be forgiven."

Onward passed the child, to drop on its knees in front of Jupiter, looking up with adoring eyes. Jupiter laid his hand upon the child, who seemed to take on ethereal beauty under his touch. Smilingly he asked: "What name did the earth-children give you, beloved one?"

"Faith, Hope, and Love," the child answered in a sweet, tender voice.

"Faith, Hope, and Love," said Jupiter, "so long as the earth-children have you to plead for them, small as you are, they are not lost. I myself could not have chosen a more ideal messenger. Tell the earth-children to have faith in divine justice and hope in divine mercy, for God is love, and love understandeth all."

Uranus smiling mysteriously, gave the child a picture. In wonder it looked at the circle surrounded by a group of

animals. Uranus, exchanging a significant glance with Neptune, said to the child: "Treasure it highly, my dear, it is more than a toy. Study the zodiac and master those animals whose passions are surging through your body. Father Saturn will teach you the art of self-mastery, how to know yourself, and when you have learned his lessons you will have a better understanding of yourself and humanity, and I will open a new world for you in which the love that includes all will reign supreme. Then, only, will you be able to respond to the divine ray of my brother Neptune."

Holding the picture closely, the child ran to the Moon and begged to be rocked and told the story of the picture. Lady Moon lifted the child in her arms and said gently: "Dear one, I can only tell you the story of the past, through which you have brought on the present. The future is hidden yet. I will strike the hour when things are due to happen, but your will is not under the control of my brothers or sisters, or even God. You are the master of your own future. We bear witness to your past acts and in this life show you the results they have brought upon you and warn you of approaching danger. You, yourself, must make the decision as to what your future will be, and what the coming life shall hold in store for you. When you master your desires, then we become your servers and obey your will." Leading the child, lady Moon glided over to her lord, the Sun, and willingly submerged herself in his embrace.

Victory shining in his face, the Sun bent down to kiss the child's forehead, eyes, and lips, forming the cross, while he softly murmured: "Let the God within you look out through the windows of your Spirit and bring forth His message through the gate of your lips."

Saturn stepped before the Sun, and lifting the child to his heart slowly unfolded it with his powerful wings. A

cry of anguish burst from the earth-children. "You who know sorrow, give us back our child, give back Faith, Hope, and Love! We cannot live without her; have mercy just this once."

The Angel of Sorrow, feared and misunderstood again, fixed his sad, lustrous eyes upon the earth-children begging him to give back what they now knew to be their most priceless possession, and which they feared to trust to Saturn's embrace. "O Father of all, they still think of me as their enemy, and do not realize that they are their own enemies." Saturn opened his wings and held the child out to them, unharmed. "Faith, Hope, and Love I give back to you, but you, in turn, must pay the price." He pointed to his heart, against which the child's head had been pressed. Deep red drops of blood trickled over his snow-white garment. He dipped his finger in the blood and marked the child's forehead with a cross. The blood which the earth-children had caused to flow returned as their cross. With deep compassion the Star-Angel said: "Beloved earth-children, this is my gift. It is the passkey which opens my Father's house to you. Bear your cross, and the day will come when you will understand and bless it, for it will purge and liberate you. Oh, Faith, Hope, and Love, you must be strong to carry the burden of the cross, but through you the earth-children will be saved."

Slowly the child moved forward, hesitated, and stood still as a stately figure clothed in white came toward it with outstretched hands. It was the Christ. With indescribable compassion He pointed to the child's forehead and said: "O Father of mine, see, even the smallest one of these earth-children must bear its cross as I have borne mine. The pain and sorrow of their weakest one are as great as mine, for we all suffer in the measure of our strength. They, in addition, must suffer the pangs of remorse, which were spared me, for I did no wrong unto them. Every one of

them is my brother, and a savior, the savior of himself. I am their guiding Spirit and shall be with them in their darkest hour. I gave them the ideal of faith, hope, and love, and as young as it is they have sent it out to plead for them, for they knew that their wisest one, without it, would be powerless before You, the divine Judge. O Father of mine, let thy message come once more from my lips." The great Christ Spirit turned to face the earth-children and His clear, bell-like voice rang out: "Love thy brother as thou would'st love God, and thou canst sin no more."

The Lord-Angels formed a circle around Christ and the child, and with pity in their eyes, each kissed the mark of the cross upon its forehead until at last Jupiter's sympathetic tears washed it away. With one last deep look they drank in the beauty of the child, and catching the reflection of faith, hope, and love in their own eyes, they sent it back to the earth-children, who joy-

(Continued on page 574)

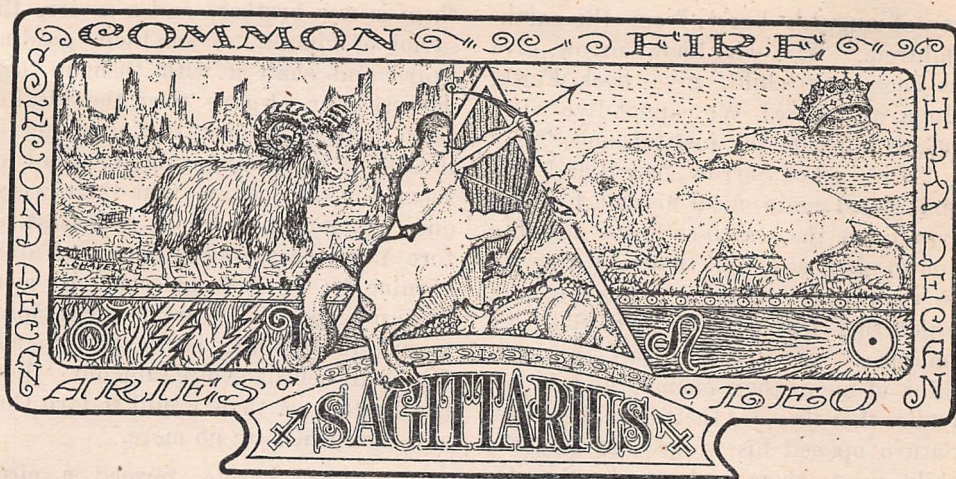
Your Child's Horoscope

THIS IS AN OPPORTUNITY FOR
A READING

Each full year's subscription to this magazine, either new or a renewal, entitles the subscriber to a chance for a reading of a child's horoscope in this department. Character and vocational delineations are made for applicants of any age up to 16. The names are drawn by lot each month, those not drawn losing their opportunity. Application for reading should be sent in when the subscription is made or renewed.

Data required are name, sex, birth-place, and year, month and date of birth, also hour and minute as nearly as possible. *If Daylight Saving Time was in effect this should be stated.*

We do not read horoscopes for money and we give astrological readings only in this magazine. We teach, however, the reading of horoscopes in our Correspondence Courses, notice of which appears elsewhere in this issue.



The Children of Sagittarius, 1945

Birthdays: November 23 to December 22

THE Centaur, part man, part horse, is an apt symbol of the two distinct types of Sagittarians. Those responding to the animal possibilities of the sign may be sporty, pompous, flashy; fond of devising ways of gratifying their desires without regard for law, or common decency. Race track addicts, cheap gamblers, operators of shady amusement places, and others who live by their wits or by pandering, are often of this type. Very much the opposite are those represented by the human part (with the bow of aspiration). Conventional, law-abiding religious, social-minded, they form the solid citizenry, the honored members of their community. Many are occupied in medical, legal, religious or educational professions where reason, learning, and spiritual beliefs are applied to social needs.

The more advanced Sagittarians are motivated by humanitarian ideals, by visions of better conditions to be attained through education, and by zealous, altruistic endeavors. Fond of companionships on all levels, genial, generous, and understanding, Sagittarians

are usually popular. Generally, there is a pleasant disposition, a nonchalant manner, and a desire to create good will and make a favorable impression. Although usually careful observers of tradition and custom and rarely overly progressive, Sagittarians are natural seekers of wisdom; explorers of the unknown both in the everyday world and in the abstractions of the intellect. As teachers, divines, journalists, or adventurers, they like to convey to others whatever they discover or experience. Some are able writers, others are oratorical and incessant talkers. Generally, they are logical people, capable of reaching definite conclusions, and fond of outlining laws and theories, moral and legal codes. A desire to know the principles and causes underlying all things enables them to profit from higher education. Life may be philosophical and with a deep faith in the Unseen. Sagittarian children learn quickly from example, are naturally truthful, and obedient. They are usually self-sufficient and fond of freedom, but tend to lack continuity and may restlessly seek new fields of experience.

Children born November 23rd to De-

cember 6th this year have Sun trine Mars, indicating great energy, ability, daring, and personal dignity; a decisive character, forceful and adventurous in religious, intellectual, and worldly pursuits. At the same time and extending until December 8th, the Sun sextiles Neptune, giving these children vision, understanding, and imagination which could prove distinct advantages in industrial as well as artistic vocations. This sensitizing, sublimating influence may create an active interest in humanitarian and occult work.

Sun sextile Jupiter will tend to strengthen all the best of Sagittarian traits and virtues in those born December 5th to 22nd. This highly beneficent influence gives a kindly, generous disposition; it is protective and is conducive to good fortune and many blessings. Having Sun opposed Uranus, those born November 28th to December 16th will need to exercise much control over the feelings and strive to maintain commonsense and balance and avoid erratic, disruptive action. Great need of humility, cooperativeness, and self-forgetfulness is indicated; otherwise, perversity, vanity, and "touchiness" may result in much misdirected effort. Sun and Mercury in conjunction December 3rd to 11th, stress the need of cultivating an impartial, adaptable outlook, more mental receptivity and guarding against self-indulgence and pride.

Children born November 23rd to December 15th have Mercury opposed Uranus and may show outstanding ability in some direction; the mind being intuitive, even brilliant. However, there may be conceit, contrariness, and brusqueness.

After December 7th, Mercury sextiles Neptune and this sensitizes the mind so that idealism, subtlety, insight, inspiration, and other evidences of delicate perception may develop. From December 10th on, Mercury trines Mars, an aspect conferring mental vigor, adroitness, vocational skill, and ability to make the most of opportunity. Mer-

cury and Venus in conjunction (December 10th to 16th) indicate considerable charm, refinement, pleasing conversation and manners.

Due to a trine of Venus and Saturn, those born November 25th to December 8th should possess business ability, sound morality, and many social virtues. Simple tastes, cheerfulness in adversity, and deep, serious affections should be apparent. Venus trine Mars December 2nd to 14th indicate ardent, generous affections, benefits through marriage, and social contracts, and good earning capacity. An admirable aspect is a sextile of Venus and Neptune active December 7th to 18th; an indication of delicacy and spiritual beauty which finds its best expression in the fine arts, music, platonic love, and esthetic companionships. Those born after the 12th of December may have to contend with obstinate, wayward tendencies due to a Venus-Uranus opposition in their charts. Conformity, adaptability, emotional balance, and a rational view of freedom and love will do much to offset this influence.

Mars sextile Neptune should have a spiritual influence upon the desires and aims of those born November 23rd to December 15th, making them charitable, moral, self-controlled, and interested in occult work. Active at the same time is a trine of Jupiter and Uranus, a forceful, original, and constructive influence likely to manifest as broad, altruistic views, vigorous action in a worthy cause, and ability to influence others toward better living.

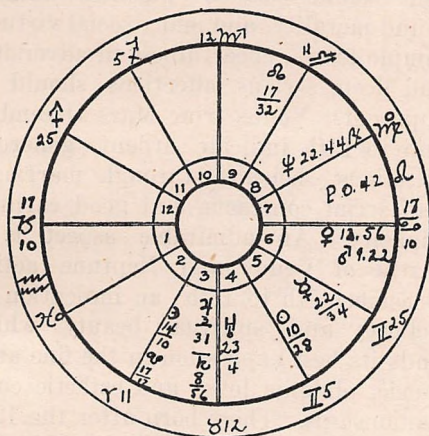
All Sagittarians born this year have Jupiter square Saturn and may meet with delays or limitations, win success only after much labor and self-denial, or may be tempted to take a negative, pessimistic view of some things. A wholesome, unselfish attitude, faith in human nature, and full acceptance of life in view of the laws of causation and rebirth will enable these children to triumph over this aspect.

Reading for a Subscriber's Child

SANDRA D. Mc.

Born May 31, 1940, 10:00 P.M.

Latitude 41 N. Longitude 78 W.



This child has a very well balanced chart, due to the fact that there are two fixed and two cardinal signs on the angles. The Sun in the sign Gemini gives versatility and flexibility, and two major planets in a fixed sign give stability.

Capricorn on the Ascendant tends to lower the vitality, especially during infancy, but once this is past the native may exhibit a tenacity that is amazing. Ambition and suspicion are ruling characteristics, and there is a tendency to melancholy at times.

The Sun and Mercury in Gemini, a mental sign, and in the 5th house, together with the Sun sextile to the Moon in Aries placed in the 3rd house, give splendid mental qualities. Sandra will be quite studious and ambitious. She will like to keep busy and can engage in two or more occupations at a time. Writing and travel are to her liking, as are occupations connected with education, science, and schools. She is unusually dexterous, and curious; an experimenter and investigator, loving change and diversity. The Moon in Aries gives her independence, and she

will want to hew her own path in life whether right or wrong. With Mercury square to Neptune her judgment is not always good. There is a tendency to dreams and fanciful imagination. Sandra will learn her lessons through experience many times, and by afterthought rather than forethought. However, there are many stable qualities which can offset this tendency if she is taught early in life to hold strictly to facts and listen to reason.

Mars rules the Midheaven and is placed in the 6th house. This makes a quick, energetic and enthusiastic worker, and with the sextile to Saturn in Taurus, it indicates one capable of intense and sustained action and of obtaining unusual results thereby, but inclined to overdo. It gives executive ability, forcefulness, and endurance, and the ability to accomplish what others cannot achieve. Naturally this girl is likely to rise to a position of prominence, but it should be in the employ of someone else. It is best for her not to attempt to go into business for herself. At the same time she will not tolerate authority from others, but will aim to exercise unrestricted authority over everybody else.

Mars in the 6th house increases the vitality and provides recuperative powers in case of illness. Mars in Cancer in the 6th house is liable to cause illness through excesses in eating. Jupiter in Taurus adds to this tendency, for one gives the desire to eat while the other gives the love and the taste for good food.

With Venus in Cancer and Jupiter in Taurus, the home and family will mean much to Sandra. She can be reached through kindness and love more readily than through reasoning. However, Uranus placed in the 4th house would indicate the possibility of her leaving her childhood home early in life.

VOCATIONAL GUIDANCE ADVICE

THIS PAGE is a free service for readers—whether subscribers or not. Advice is based on the horoscope; therefore please give us the following information: Sex,

place of birth; year, day of month, and hour; full name. No readings given except in this Magazine and ONLY FOR PERSONS 16 to 45 YEARS OF AGE.—EDITOR.

Government. Intelligence Dept.

DONNA B.—Born October 22, 1923, 10:13 P.M. Lat. 33 N. Long. 117 W. Aries on the Midheaven gives energy and enthusiasm to the work. Mars as ruler, placed in Cancer, indicates changes in occupation due to rebelliousness against restraint of any kind. Mars is trine to Mercury in Scorpio, which gives a shrewd mind and favors science and investigation of all new and practical methods. The native would be able to ferret out information needed by the government, to pioneer in government work, or projects connected with improvement in houses or lands for the benefit of humanity. There would also be an interest in political activities. Jupiter in the 10th house in Taurus gives public appointments in state or law. Mars trine Mercury also indicates skill in drawing and designing. The Moon in Aquarius gives a powerful faculty for image making. Other possible vocations: millinery and beauty culture.

Photography. Advertising

JAY S.—Born May 12, 1905 11:00 A.M. Lat. 30 N. Long. 90 W. Taurus on the Midheaven, and the Sun and Jupiter in the 10th house, gives professional success, especially along artistic lines of endeavor. Taurians are lovers of nature, art, and music. The fixed qualities of this sign enable this boy to carry out his plans. Venus, the ruler of Taurus, placed in Aries favors work as a sculptor, painter, photographer, architect, or worker in any of the decorative arts. Venus and Mercury placed in the 9th house favor expressing these arts through advertising. Other vocations which may be successfully carried out are those of florist, a host at a club,

or a hotel proprietor. The 9th house planets indicate shipping or foreign travel of some nature. They also give an interest in movements of philanthropy, and are favorable for benefit through things connected with the higher attributes of the mind.

Lawyer. Electrotherapy

JOHN H. S.—Born January 21, 1914, 11:00 A.M. Lat. 41 N. Long. 82 W. Capricorn ruling its own 10th house, gives executive ability. Saturn, the ruler of the Midheaven, is in the sign Gemini, which gives a deep one-pointed, orderly, and scientific mind. Ability in mathematics is pronounced, industrial and mechanical subjects are usually preferred. With Venus and Mercury both in Capricorn and Mars in Cancer, interest in real estate, contracting, or building is favored. Then we find the Sun, Jupiter, and Uranus in the 10th house in Aquarius, which gives intuition and ideas which lead the native into new and advanced paths of endeavor in behalf of humanity. The Sun sextile the Moon in Sagittarius makes this boy intensely active in physical and mental pursuits. He has a keen conventional sense of right and wrong, an active religious nature, and an adaptation to public speaking. He is also predisposed toward political economy. This combination would make a successful lawyer who would develop new ventures in the political field which would serve the public in general. New and advanced ideas in methods of healing, such as naturopathy, or electrotherapy are also indicated. The nature is strongly attracted to scientific research, reform subjects, interest in public institutions, and public work, as well as metaphysical subjects.

Monthly News Interpreted

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Reincarnation Explained

H. B. Nordstrom of Chico, Calif., has set forth his views in regard to the relation of matter and spirit—the part of man that is mortal, to wit, the body, and the part that is immortal, to wit, his spirit.

The following are excerpts from his article:

The Good Book says (Genesis 2:7) that when man is born he becomes a living soul. If there is no first breath taken, a child is stillborn; hence, it follows that along with this first-breath taken, a soul also enter into it. Apparently this soul is in the air . . . there are many things in the air we know of that are not the air. . . . Hence, as we are ignorant of many things, it can reasonably be expected that there are many other things in the air besides oxygen and nitrogen.

"If this soul enters into the body at birth, it must have existed before we were born and, as reincarnation was taught by the early Christians (Matt. 17: 12, 13), it is more than a chance that the same soul has inhabited many bodies prior to this present one. It must be born again to get the experience it needs, otherwise there would be no need for its again coming into this vale of tears. . . . I believe that we never have any adversities that we are unable to overcome. . . . Be calm, relax and give the Divine Spirit an opportunity to help. . . . It may be that in some cases where prodigies are born there may be some carry-over from the former incarnation, otherwise a child of four years of age could hardly be proficient enough to play a Beethoven sonata, or be an expert in figures. The former education has simply left its imprint sufficiently in the soul so it could demonstrate in the new body. . . .

"Naked came we into this world and most of us depart the same way as far as earthly wealth is concerned, and in both instances we are destitute. Hence, it follows that we are merely 'stewards' of that intrusted to our care while the Master is away, and while we may have the use of it during our lifetime, there is little we take with us except what our morals and ethics have built up in our own souls during life."—*The New Age Magazine*, August-September, 1945.

When such a progressive, wide-awake publication as *The New Age Magazine* sponsors an article like the above, we

indeed have cause for rejoicing. The Rosicrucian School of Philosophy has been teaching the truth in regard to rebirth for the past thirty years or more, and most of the students of this Philosophy accept without question the teaching that each individual has lived many times on this earth, and that all humanity will continue to return here from the heaven worlds from time to time, until all the lessons which life on earth can teach have been well learned.

The essence of the various lessons learned by the individual become incorporated within his being as faculties of the indwelling Spirit.

The Rosicrucian Philosophy states that each life is one day in God's great school, and that it depends entirely on each individual as to how long it will take him or her to complete the course. Some apply themselves diligently to the task. Others idle away many lives before they settle down to real work; and this accounts for the seeming inequalities that we find among individuals. Each of us is the sum of his past endeavors. The genius doesn't just happen; neither does the moron. One has improved his opportunities in past lives; the other has idled away the greater part of his time. But sooner or later, all must and will complete the work set before them; and then and not until then, will each individual become "a pillar in the temple of my God, and he shall no more go out."

The Universe Gave Birth to Earth

The earth's crust solidified some three thousand million years ago when millions of galaxies, stars and stellar dust particles were closely packed together, estimates Dr. Harlow Shapely, director of the Harvard College Observatory. The age of the earth's crust is not at all insignificant com-

pared with the creation of the universe, he believes.

Measurement of the ages of the oldest rocks on the earth is likewise a measurement of the total duration of the earth itself. Dr. Shapley states, for the earth quickly changed from the normal, hot, ionized, turbulent, gaseous state of stellar matter to the relatively cold, dead, crusted body of a small or medium-sized planet.

Any earth-sized gaseous or liquid body, isolated in sidereal space, would freeze into solid matter (rocks) practically instantaneously in terms of cosmic time. Dr. Shapley points out in the *American Journal of Science*.

The Rosicrucian philosophy differentiates sharply between the universe and our solar system, the universe being the entire celestial cosmos, and our solar system, to which our earth belongs, being the sun with the group of celestial bodies which, held by its attraction, revolve around it.

According to this philosophy the following facts are stated in paraphrase: In the beginning of a Day of Manifestation a certain Great Being, designated by the Western World as God, limits Himself to a certain portion of space, in which He elects to create a solar system. This space He fills with His aura, permeating every atom of the Cosmic Root-substance with His life, thus awakening the activity latent within every inseparate atom.

When this Great Being has prepared the material for His habitation, He pervades every part of it with His consciousness in each part or division. The Cosmic Root-substance is then set in varying rates of vibration and is therefore differently constituted in its various divisions or regions.

After a time rings formed by the inertia of the revolving mass break away from the central part, forming planets. These planets then circle around the central mass, each held in its own particular orbit by the power of attraction which exists between it and the parent central mass. Our earth is one of the planets thus formed and separated from its source.

All of this creative work has taken aeons of time, as stated by our geologists, which goes to prove that the various days of creation as described in the Bible, did not refer to twenty-four divisions of time, but rather to seven great periods of time, each of which lasted for myriads of years.

Christian Martyrs of Japan

TOYKO, Oct. 6 (A.P.)—Domei agency today said 25,000 Christians, members of the Japan Holiness church, were taken into custody in 1943 when a "wave of religious persecution" swept the nation and that the church was forced to disband April 7, 1944.

The agency added that four church leaders met death in prison, others were "subjected to untold atrocities," and their followers were "coerced to renounce their belief either by intimidation or torture." The church was founded in 1901 by Jugi Nakada, graduate of a theological college in the United States.—*San Diego Union-Tribune*.

New light on the persecution of Christians in pagan Rome is shed by events of recent years in Japan. Obviously, these Japanese Christians were persecuted because they represented what seemed to the authorities to be Western interests. In ancient Rome the reverse was true—the Christians then represented to the Roman Empire an *Eastern* influence, and one politically antagonistic to the Roman state. The Japanese State Shintoism is a State Religion such as prevailed in ancient Rome; and, as in Rome, the Christians seemed to be in rebellion against the government whether or not they were so in actual fact. The persecution of early Christians, as of modern Christians in Japan, was motivated by political rather than religious objectives.

ERRATUM

The Current Outlook in the November magazine, first page states that Lord Tennyson was an unrecognized seer of England during the 18th century. The 19th century was intended.

READERS' QUESTIONS

• • •

The Christ Within

Question:

You so often mention the "Higher Self," and "the Christ Within." Are these the same as the Christ Consciousness?

Answer:

The virgin spirit which is man is triune, having three aspects designated as Will, Wisdom, and Activity. These correspond to the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit. Each is different from the other two, but together they form the microcosmic trinity: man.

The Christ Consciousness is only a part of the consciousness of the indwelling virgin spirit, pertaining to the World of Life Spirit, and manifesting through the life spirit Consciousness of the virgin spirit. The life spirit, corresponding to the Wisdom Aspect of man, may be said to be the Christ Within, or the Higher Self, although its potentialities are undeveloped in most people and await unfoldment.

New physical forms are propagated through the second ether of the vital body, and in like manner, the Higher Self, the Christ Within, is formed through this same vehicle of generation, the vital body, in its higher aspects embodied in the two higher (light and reflecting) ethers. In the same manner that the physical body must be nourished in order to grow, so must the Christ Within be fed. Its food consists of loving, self-forgetting service to others, and there is no other way of bringing the Divine Babe to birth for ourselves. The Indwelling Planetary Spirit, the Christ, is our example for love and service to others, and only as we emulate Him in our daily lives can we attract the two

higher ethers, unfold the Christ Within, and express the Christ Consciousness.

DETERMINING THE LIFE'S WORK

Question:

Can you give me some suggestions as to how I can discover what I am supposed to accomplish in this incarnation? I know in a general way what the signs of the horoscope indicate, but is there any other additional information to be gained?

Answer:

The key to your work in this life is undoubtedly to be found in your horoscope. However, it is not enough to take only the groupings of the signs of the quadruplicities, for, as you say, these are general. For specific instruction you must consider the sixth house, planets posited in it, the ruler and its aspects; also the tenth house (profession), planets posited in it, the ruler and its aspects. This will show you the type of career meant for you. If, however, neither of these houses is very powerful, then take the most powerfully aspected and posited planet, and this will give you the key to your life work. The ruler of the Ascendant is usually the most powerful influence in the chart, though not always.

The spiritual lessons to be learned in this life can be fully realized only through meditation, prayer, study, and a life of service. When the Golden Wedding Garment (the two higher ethers of the vital body) is woven by good deeds and loving thoughts, then the Christ Within will reveal to you your lessons in life. There will be nothing supernatural about this process, nothing spectacular. It will come about

in a perfectly natural, quiet way, and the realization will gradually grow in your mind until the culmination comes perhaps suddenly, connecting up all disjointed lessons which you have previously learned, uniting them into one supreme revelation of Love and Understanding.

When we say that the Ego has a definite work to accomplish, let us not forget that that work may be an interior work of self-development through some particular virtue in which the individual is lacking. This work need not remain vague and general in nature: a very good plan is to examine yourself impartially and decide on a number of points in character and personality which you wish to improve as quickly as possible. Having decided on a few of these, plan a schedule for your guidance, making it as specific as possible, and check yourself each evening in retrospection as to where you have succeeded or failed.

THE ELDER BROTHERS

Question:

Are the Elder Brothers human beings like ourselves, or are they superhuman?

Answer:

The Elder Brothers of the Rosicrucian Order belong to the human life wave, but they are far ahead of the mass of humanity in the evolutionary scale. Through many lives they have lived so unselfishly that they have unfolded their spiritual powers to a very high degree. They are Adepts, which means that they have developed their spiritual potentialities to the point where the positive and negative poles of their individual spirits have been united. They no longer have to be born in the ordinary way, for they can form a new physical body for themselves whenever they wish by attracting the necessary physical particles to the vital body. They can function in their vital or etheric bodies freely, and often do so. However, whenever necessary they take on a physical

body to perform work in the physical world.

When one fully understands the tenfold composition of man (the three-fold soul, and the three-fold body, connected by the link of mind), he can then realize that there is nothing miraculous or weird about the Elder Brothers. That is, their abilities are latent in all of us, and the unfoldment of these spiritual potentialities is based upon definite scientific laws. It is simply a matter of overcoming the carnal part of our being by living in accordance with divine law. The exercise of the Will is the principle factor in this process, and the Elder Brothers, as well as other Higher Beings, are ever ready to assist however possible those who give evidence of sincerely desiring to progress.

WHY WINTER IS THE SPIRITUAL SEASON

Question:

How can the winter season be the time of the greater spiritual activity unless there is a shifting in some way of the spiritual forces for the winter of the southern hemisphere?

Answer:

The Christ Ray begins His descent from the sun at the autumnal equinox, reaching the center of the earth at the winter solstice. Therefore, this is the holy season in both hemispheres, but, in the northern hemisphere, in addition to the presence of the Christ Spirit, the astronomical conditions are such as to be in alignment with the Christ forces. These forces are therefore released in the ways we know—the plant life in the spring, et cetera.

In the southern hemisphere, however, the cosmic spiritual forces and astronomical forces are not in alignment. Therefore, the former are stored up, so to speak, until the proper conditions prevail for their release, which results in the life-force manifesting at a season opposite to our own in the northern hemisphere.

NUTRITION AND HEALTH

• • •

An Experience in Healing

By A STUDENT

Truth is many-sided, and new phases are constantly opening to the investigator. Yet there are certain basic laws and facts which are ever true, and which will be found to be conducive to health in all, though health is a strictly individual matter.—Max Heindel.



HIS experience in healing is related because it affords an excellent example of what can be accomplished by a combination of spiritual healing and the use of sensible, natural methods on the physical plane. Those versed in occult philosophy know that through past lives we have each worked out a different destiny, determining what may legitimately be accorded us in healing during the present incarnation, as well as in other phases of life. Some are so constituted, and have such karma or destiny that they may receive instantaneous healing through spiritual means. Many such cases are on record, and I would not for a moment doubt or discredit such healing. However, there are others whose destiny from past lives requires the use of the individual's own faculties to assist in correcting whatever physical difficulty may exist. As a matter of fact, we are taught specifically in the Western Wisdom School that *permanent* healing can come about only when the individual changes *within*, and that requires the conscious use of his mental and spiritual faculties. Certain it is that those classed as the Sons of Cain feel the need and duty of doing something themselves to assist in bettering their condition,

which is quite consistent with the fact that the greatest spiritual Teacher who ever lived on earth, Christ Jesus, always admonished His patients to perform some physical activity themselves before being healed.

For a number of years I had suffered from lowered vitality, and although I had received wonderful spiritual help from the Invisible Helpers, and had had valuable assistance from osteopaths and chiropractors, I came to a realization that something definite would have to be done on my part to remedy the fundamental physical defects that were interfering with proper digestion, assimilation, and elimination. I had been a vegetarian for many years, but no definite routine of diet had ever been followed. My knowledge of astrology had also been of much value in helping myself, but still I felt the need of additional assistance.

I took the matter up in earnest prayer, and one morning awoke with the definite conviction that I should consult a certain chiropractor of whom I had heard through a friend. This Dr. X (as I shall call him) had been trained in both Europe and the United States, and had for a number of years been very successful in treating with natural

methods. He used iridiagnosis (diagnosis from the iris of the eye) in determining the cause of the physical difficulty, and in addition to his regular adjustments, performed bloodless surgery (deep manipulation) when necessary. Feeling sure that I had been guided by the Invisible Ones to go to Dr. X, I immediately wrote and made an appointment for an examination.

The examination, which included X-ray and fluoroscopic pictures, as well as diagnosis from the iris of the eye, indicated the principal difficulties to be impaired elimination through the lymphatic system, and an obstruction in the intestinal tract, both of which the Doctor felt confident of greatly alleviating by means of a "technique," or bloodless operation, along with proper diet and other natural method treatments. As iridiagnosis was entirely new to me at that time, I was rather amazed at the accuracy of the diagnosis by this method. Knowing as I did from my horoscope and the previous diagnoses of other physicians quite a bit about my main defects, I recognized the correctness of the diagnosis. Even my deafness in one ear was immediately pointed out! Actually, I was rather awed as I realized anew something of the wonderful mechanism which is our physical body—how every imperfection or diseased condition is clearly reflected in the iris of the eye! Surely, I reflected, we *are* wonderfully and fearfully made, as pointed out by the Psalmist of old.

Dr. X was equipped to keep a few patients in his small establishment, and I immediately arranged for a month's stay. (With due regard to the stellar positions!) The first part of the regime was a strict diet on cleansing foods only: chiefly raw vegetables, such as celery, lettuce, tomatoes, etc., and plenty of fruit and vegetable juices. Carrot juice was a specialty, and deliciously flavored with cocoanut and other juices, came to be a looked for treat. This diet of course caused me to lose several

pounds, but I was assured that the weight lost was actually poisonous matter which was obstructing the bodily functions. Considerable mucus had accumulated throughout the body, and the cleansing foods and juices helped to loosen and expel it from the tissues. During this time I took daily sun baths and mild physical exercises as directed. There were also daily treatments in one or more of the various natural methods: the colonic, sitz bath, electric blanket, massage, etc., in addition to frequent treatments by the Doctor.

When otherwise unoccupied, I read extensively in the numerous books and magazines that were provided me, and increased my knowledge considerably concerning various types of diet which had been successfully used by their sponsors. There was *The Grape Cure*, by Johanna Brandt, a really inspiring book which describes many successes in treating a wide scope of human ills with grapes and grape juice. I was reminded that Max Heindel pointed out: "Grape juice is a particularly wonderful solvent. It thins and stimulates the blood, opening the way into capillaries already dried and choked up—if the process has not gone too far. By a course of unfermented grape juice treatment, people with sunken eyes, wrinkled skins and poor complexions become plump, ruddy, and lively. The increased permeability enables the Spirit to manifest more freely and with renewed energy."

Then there was *The Mucusless Diet*, by Dr. Ehret, and other books dealing with mono-diets, proper combinations of foods, etc. This reading made me realize as I never had before how much we can do for ourselves by proper eating, and how important it is to form correct eating habits. I also learned some items in regard to the changes which take place in the body during a specific diet—how necessary it is to stay on a diet long enough to accomplish real results, regardless of any temporary dis-

comfort that may come during the period of the diet. In short, I was thoroughly converted (if I were not already!) to the use of *natural foods*, those fresh from the hand of Nature, and impressed forcibly with the fact that to be progressive we must use our *will* to undo old eating habits and form correct ones.

After about two weeks of the cleaning diet, I was put on liquids only for a day as preparation for the technique or bloodless operation. This marvel of manipulative skill was performed with the aid of colored lights instead of the usual anesthetics, which was something else new to me. I was fully conscious during the operation, but felt no pain. The method is quite simple, though apparently unrecognized by the medical profession at large. It consists chiefly of opening the eye under a colored light for so many counts, then closing for so many counts, etc., for a certain length of time. Reactions were checked by a nurse from time to time to see that the results were as desired. (They would naturally vary somewhat in different individuals). Here was another fascinating evidence of the efficacy of light and color in treating human ills, as described by that eminent pioneer, Dr. Babbitt, in his "Principles of Light and Color."

After the operation was completed (it lasted about forty-five minutes), I was put in bed and told to move as little as possible for a few days. I felt practically no discomfort, though there was a natural physical weakness, which was to be expected. My diet was gradually changed to include the building foods, so that I would begin to regain the lost weight and strength. After a few days I was up and about, ready for new worlds to conquer!

From the beginning of my stay, I had endeavored to keep my mental attitude constructive and full of faith. I well knew what an important factor this would be in successful correction of my difficulties and in rapid recuperation,

and determined to make the most of it. (No doubting and fearing of everything possible, as happens in many cases!) I was under the care of the Invisible Helpers, writing my letter faithfully each week, and had complete faith in my Doctor and the result of my treatment. How could the outcome be anything but favorable? Dr. X, by the way, was a religious man, and the fact that he prayed for his patients gave me more faith than ever that all would be well. I might add, too, that I was sufficiently sensitive to feel the spiritual power which he evoked and which flowed through him while he was giving a treatment. The general atmosphere of his surroundings was, as one would expect, peaceful, cheerful, and comforting.

At the end of a month I went home, feeling like a new person, mentally and physically. It is a bit surprising how much more clearly one can think when the body tissues and organs have been thoroughly cleansed, and certainly the inflow of spirit is greatly accelerated. I still had weight to gain, and was told to rest all possible, so that weight and strength would be regained rapidly. However, although, I realized that much depended upon my continuing the good work begun, I felt confident that I had been assisted in preparing for years of much improved health in the future. The subsequent several years have fulfilled my expectations, and several check-ups by Dr. X have satisfied us both that satisfactory progress has continued.

Not the least valuable result of this experience to me was a fuller realization that our bodies are indeed the temples of the living God, and that we have a real duty in feeding them properly. Certainly this involves continued use of the *will* in controlling and properly directing the desires and emotions concerning food. As occult students we know that in the great scheme of progress, our bodies are changing,

becoming more and more ethereal, and if we would keep in step with the trend of the times, we must alter our eating habits accordingly. We must not merely be vegetarians, but we must learn to eat the foods containing the vital ethers—and there is little left of the ether (and other valuable elements) in cooked food.

Max Heindel stressed these points in his writings, and points out clearly how changes in the physical body go hand in hand with spiritual progress—or evolution. In “Occult Principles of Health and Healing” we find these pertinent statements: “Proper food given at the right time and under the right conditions will not only cure but prevent disease. It may be said generally of the solid foods we take into our systems, that fresh vegetables and ripe fruits contain the greatest proportion of nutritious matter and the least of earthy substances. . . . Fruits are an ideal diet. They are in fact evolved by the tree to induce animal and man to eat them, so that the seed may be disseminated, as flowers entice bees for a similar purpose. . . . Fruits cleanse and purify the system.”

Of particular interest to occult students are these statements made by Max Heindel: “There is in the skull at the base of the brain a flame. It burns continually in the medulla oblongata at the head of the spinal cord, and like the fire on the altar of the tabernacle, is of divine origin. This fire emits a singing sound like the buzz of a bee, which is the keynote of the physical body, and is sounded by the Archetype. It builds in and cements together that mass of cells known as ‘our body.’ The fire burns high or low, clear or dim, according to how we feed it. There is fire in everything in nature except the mineral kingdom. It has no vital body and therefore no avenue for the ingress of the life spirit, the fire. We replenish this sacred fire partly from the *forces*

from the sun entering the vital body through the etheric counterpart of the spleen and from there to the solar plexus where it is colored and then carried upward through the blood. We also feed the fire from the *living fire* we absorb from the *uncooked food* which we eat and thus assimilate.”

“LET YOUR LIGHT SO SHINE”

(Continued from page 542)

to drive back the dark is to switch on a flood of light. In a dim room, too dark to enable one to see properly, it is useless to shut one's eyes and try to fight the murk with deeper darkness. The flood of light simply causes the darkness to cease to exist in that neighborhood. It raises the rate of vibration locally, and thus causes the darkness to *turn into light*, not merely give way before it. It envelopes the dark areas in its range and makes it light, just as love, if powerful enough, embraces hate and turns it to love, instead of merely fighting it with more hate.

Naturally, it depends on the strength of the light how far its rays will penetrate into the negative conditions of the night. So it is in our own lives; we are all living lights of varying candle power. Most of us are only small candles, flickering in the wind, practically invisible. Some are as street lamps, lighting a greater or lesser portion of the path to travelers; while a few advanced souls appear as searchlights, turning night into day all about them, or driving great beams into the night and penetrating the blackness for miles in a given direction.

And yet all of us, from candle to beacon, are but patterns of the great sun of the Universal Spirit, which rises irresistibly over the horizon and turns a world of night into brilliant day.

“May our light so shine before men, that they may see our good works and glorify our Father which is in heaven.”



Anger Is Ill-Health!

HERE are many possible suggestions to aid in establishing good health, for as we know, health applies to the mental and the spiritual, as well as the physical being. Altogether *that* covers a wide field which is, after all, just one thing fundamentally.

Last month a hint was given about the influence we exert upon others by our thoughts, words, and acts. Have you not sometimes begun a day feeling that nothing was worth-while—everything a burden—and yet without any real reason or excuse? Such a miserable feeling and certainly it does influence those around us unless we can succeed in a very special effort not to let our tone of voice, or manner of speaking, disclose our depression—and this may seem very hard to do.

We need not look far for an example of how one person's emotions react on another. Think how quickly an expression of anger will usually arouse anger in another who may have been quite calm and comfortable before. Anger is ill-health!

But there is a remedy for any seemingly uncaused depression—a simple little remedy that anyone can use—that is, just look around and see if there is not a way to do something that will make some one else happier or more comfortable. Perhaps it may be only a word, a small friendly act, a pleasant

answer to a question, or just an expression of interest in what another is interested in doing. And the warm glow that will come back to you will be like the beginning of a sunny day; and if you continue to turn your thoughts to the welfare of others instead of dwelling upon the shadows you felt within, you will soon find that your heart is singing and a sense of good health surrounds you. And so it is that even in such small ways we can exert a good influence on others which will come back with benefit to ourselves.

When we refer to health and healing we find that good common sense in daily living, and sympathetic, kindly thoughts for others, coupled with little deeds of service bring the sunshine that nourishes our lives and gives us blossoms of good health and happiness.

* * *

Again we request our friends and patients to join us in sending out healing power that is so greatly needed at present. Our healing service is held at the Temple every evening at 6:30, and in the Pro-Ecclesia, when the Moon is in a cardinal sign, at 4:45 P.M. on the following dates:

November	1—9—16—22—28
December	6—13—19—26
January	2—9—15—22—29

Relax, close your eyes and make a mental picture of the pure white rose

in the center of the Rosicrucian Emblem on the west wall of our Ecclesia, and concentrate on *Divine Love and Healing*.

* * *

PATIENTS' LETTERS

Nebraska, September 16, 1945.

The Rosicrucian Healing Dept.

Dear Sirs:

I'm so glad to report that my eye is still improving for which I am indeed thankful. Thanks for your wonderful work. May God continue to bless you, which I know He will.

Sincerely,
Mrs. M.C.

Delaware, September 15, 1945.

Dear Friends:

Improvement is still going forward. The Eliminative Diet has been in use 8 days. There is improvement in all symptoms mentioned before.

Thanking you very much for your assistance, I am

Cordially yours,
—S.F.J.

California, September 1, 1945.

The Rosicrucian Fellowship
Oceanside, Calif.

Dear Friends:

I am feeling so much better these days. I am sleeping nearly all night, and wake up cheerful and smiling. I seem to have a happy feeling that I can't describe; I just know I feel like a different person. I guess this is the "real me" that my jumpy nerves and worry bugaboos keep hidden!

I am truly grateful for your wonderful work. Will you please keep me on your list?

Sincerely,
—S.D.

To Restore Your Health

YOU MAY SOLICIT the aid of the Invisible Helpers who work on the body of the patient during sleep. They are under the instruction of the Elder Brothers of the Rosicrucian Order. Contact with them is made through application to the Healing Department, and maintained by a weekly report. You will receive suggestions on diet, exercise, etc. in harmony with the work of the Invisible Helpers. This Department is supported by free-will offerings. If you are ill and would like to avail yourself of the help to be obtained through this system of healing, address,

THE ROSICRUCIAN FELLOWSHIP
Oceanside, California, U.S.A.

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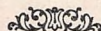
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The Rosicrucian Fellowship

Oceanside, California, U.S.A.

Children's Department



The Mystic Shrine

By IDA SMITH



DON came slowly into the living-room and laid his school books on the little table beside his mother's chair. The room had never been so silent before. The fragrant summer air that came through the open window only made him more sad. His heart was unutterably heavy. Never again would his mother be there to greet him when he came home! A thing he had unconsciously counted on for years.

He sank into the chair and again lived over the past few days; when they had taken her still form away; then the funeral service. He recalled especially the Scripture reading: "In my Father's house are many mansions. If it were not so I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you, that where I am, there ye may be also."

His grief overcame him and he buried his head in his arms and wept. After awhile, in exhaustion he fell asleep, thinking as he dozed off that for a little while he could forget his troubles.

He dreamed that he found himself beside a little chapel. Its spires glistened in the sunlight like a tiny cathedral set with diamonds. Lovely flowers bloomed all around, and birds were singing exquisitely in the trees. He had never seen the chapel before—and yet when he closed his eyes he sensed something familiar about it; something very precious.

As he opened the door to go in—he

saw his mother standing in the room waiting. The terrible load lifted from his heart, as it does when one awakens from a bad dream. A surge of glorious relief swept over him, and they greeted each other joyously.

"O Mother, I am so glad you aren't dead!"

Don's mother laughed at his eager but still somewhat puzzled look. "My darling, there is no death; don't you remember I have always told you? When our material body has served its purpose we lay it aside; but we have other bodies."

Don held her off and looked at her. "You certainly are real," he said. Then he began to look more puzzled.

His mother clasped him to her and began to talk. "No, you are not dead, Honey. You cried yourself to sleep. Your tired body is in my chair at home, and you, in your etheric body, which by the way is more real than your material body, came here to visit me.

"For a time I can come back here and help you. You may not *dream true* again so that you can see me and remember the experience, but nevertheless I will be here and will help you until you are out of school and can carry on by yourself. I have just learned of a man whom I know you will like and who can answer a lot of your questions and help you in many ways. I want you to get acquainted with him. His name

is Gregory Manning, and he lives at 1759 Kensington Road. I want you to go, Sunday, to see him. By the way, his hobby, like yours, is his horse. When you go, ride Ebony. You and Mr. Manning will have many things in common."

Don promised faithfully to go. Then he began to look sad again. "Mother, I am sorry I worried you sometimes, and didn't get better grades on my report cards."

"You darling, don't you worry about that any more," his mother replied. "Just keep trying to do better for your own sake. I, too, have grieved a lot because I was not patient enough with my boy. My little prayer house here has some ugly, unfinished places inside it because at times I forgot to be patient and kind. You see we *build* with our thoughts, our words, and our actions; and the structures we build are either beautiful or ugly according to the kind of material we use. The ugly things have to be removed and built over. Before you leave I have a nice surprise for you." She led him out into the yard and there stood Rajah, a brown and white pony he had once owned; and Mickey, the woolly sheep dog he had raised from a puppy. Both had died more than a year before.

Don's face was radiant as he tried to gather them both into his arms at one time. Rajah nuzzled him playfully and tried to shake hands. He had not forgotten his tricks. Mickey capered around him ecstatically.

"I brought them here so you could see them again," his mother explained. "Now you need not shed any more tears, for you can see that life here is very beautiful, and that it is eternal."

"You will have to go now, Honey. It must be almost time for your father to come home. How I wish he knew the truth about things. It hurts me so to see him grieve. He thinks that 'death' is the end. Be very good to your Dad, Honey, and remember, if you are not able to see me again, that I am helping

you and working for you both. Don't forget your own prayers, my darling. Prayer is your means for tuning in to the Inner Worlds and talking with God; just as you tune in on your radio for entertainment. Build a good and true character, and remember, that is all you can bring here with you."

Suddenly Don felt himself being drawn away. He awoke with a start and rubbed his eyes.

When Sunday came he saddled Ebony very thoughtfully. "I wonder," he said to himself, "if I am loco."

It took an hour to ride to the address his mother had given him. It was a Spanish type house and set back from the highway amid cottonwood trees; a typical small, western ranch. Don opened the gate and led Ebony inside. He rode around the curved driveway toward the back of the house. As he rounded the bend he came upon a handsome palomilla, saddled and tied to a hitching post. The palomilla and Ebony made friends immediately. In a few moments the owner of the horse joined them.

"I have been expecting you," said Mr. Manning, as he shook hands with Don. "Your mother told me you would be here."

They rode together the greater part of the day and Gregory Manning answered many of Don's questions. He told Don that he was a student of occult philosophy, the same school with which Don's mother had been affiliated, though they had never met while she was living on earth.

"A sincere student of those occult teachings and principles," he said, "considers it not only a duty, but a privilege and pleasure to help others, especially those who are deserving."

Gregory Manning explained that the beautiful chapel where Don had visited his mother was the shrine she had built during earth life with her prayers. Her

(Continued on page 575)

MT. ECCLESIA NEWS



HE 28th of October, Founder's Day, being on Sunday this year, was observed at Mt. Ecclesia by a community sing in the dining room during the noon hour, the Mt. Ecclesia Orchestra accompanying. An extract from Max Heindel's writings, setting forth the purpose of establishing Mt. Ecclesia, was read by one of the workers, and everyone was happily reminded of the privilege it has been to receive the Rosierucian Teachings.

For some time we have wished to share with our readers the following letter written to our Plato by a fellow member of the animal family, a cat owned by Fellowship Probationers in Canada. We trust that if Shere Khan and the now aged Plato ever do meet, the latter will exhibit more of a "universal brotherhood" attitude toward cats than he did during earlier years!

Dear Plato,

I've heard a great deal about you, and since it seems that you are a very intelligent dog, I thought I'd write you a letter.

I'm a tiger-gray cat, nearly two years old, who lives with two people (humans, you know), who are friends of yours. They used to go to your home and stay sometimes, so they tell me. I'd like for them to go there again, only I do dislike traveling.

However, I was going to tell you about myself. You see, I must begin a long time back, when I was just a tiny kitten. (You doubtless know that kittens are baby cats, just as puppies are baby dogs). I had lost my mamma cat, and had no home at all.

One day, when I was very, very hungry, and so weak I couldn't get myself any food, something inside me (my humans say it was my Group Spirit) told me to go to a certain little house nearby. I was terribly frightened, but I went. I was too scared to go very close, so I just sat on the walk out back and hoped something good might happen. Then a lady came out and saw me. She called to someone in the house, and a man human came out. I wanted to run, but they came out very slowly, talking to me. I didn't know what they were saying, but it sounded friendly, so I sat still. They came quite close and held out their hands. I sniffed a bit, and it seemed safe, so I let them pick me up and take me into the house. The nice lady hurried and

got me something to eat, while the man held me gently on his lap. My, *that* was good food!

Well, it was all so wonderful! I decided immediately that I would like to stay with these humans, and they seemed to have the same idea. They became *my* humans, and we are all glad I stayed.

Now, I am a full grown cat, and they say I'm spoiled—whatever that means! It's rather nice, being treated so kindly. I have a little door all my own in a window, so I can go in or out as I like, just by pushing the flap. You've no idea how useful it is. None of this bother that some cats have about meowing to be let in or out!

There was one time when I thought all my good times were over. All the furniture was taken from my home, and one day there was left only a few little bits. To cap the climax, one morning I found that my little door was gone and I was a prisoner. My, was I frightened! But I should have known that everything would be all right as long as my humans were there.

For several long, weary days we traveled in a thing they called a car. (I still don't like cars). I wasn't allowed to run about, only to trot along little distances on the end of a leash. I was very sick at first, and very unhappy. My humans comforted me, though, and after a while I decided that that was the way I had to live and made the best of it.

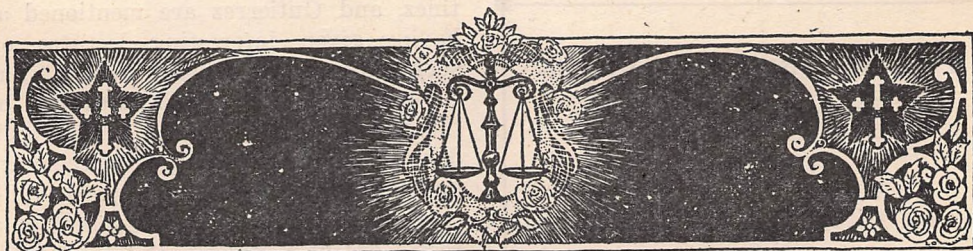
Finally one day we stopped at a big house, bigger than the one we had left. It had a nice porch, and I slept on it that night. Next morning, what do you think? Why, my nice little door was back, all fitted into the new place! Then I knew my humans were not going to drag me around any more—this was our new home. It's a much nicer one, I must say. There is a fence all around it, too, so nothing can bother me.

There are always good things for me to eat; peas, cauliflower, and something that has a long name—meowltid meowlk, I think it's called—and all sorts of things, but they don't give me any meat. (I don't like it much anyway). My lady human lets me curl up on her bed and sleep, if I don't bite at her comforter—which is really mine. They both let me get in their laps and they stroke my back, while I purr my best for them.

So you see I am a very happy cat. I hope you are happy, too, Plato, but I suppose you couldn't be any other way at Mt. Ecclesia—where my humans say everyone is kind to cats and dogs—and even to birds and rabbits. Maybe I'll come to see you some day, though I do hate traveling. Goodbye, Plato. With many purrs, I am

Your friend,

Shere Khan Burt.



Center and Study Group Activities Of The Rosicrucian Fellowship

THE coming of the blessed Christ Spirit into our earth again brings the time of the year when the Spirit of man feels a yearning, conscious or unconscious, for things spiritual. The occult student, working consciously with the laws governing evolutionary progress, recognizes the opportunity offered at this season to attune himself more completely to the vibrations emanating from the Great Being who came to assist humanity on the upward path, and offers himself more wholly in service for the expression of the Christ Love to the world.

Surely there was never a time in human history when a greater need existed for the expression of the Divine Love exemplified for us by our Saviour! Harmony, selfless service, peace, and optimism are attributes of this Love Ray, and in the turbulence of today's world, only its power can direct the current of human affairs aright.

How practical, how usable is this wonderful power! How simple, too, when we but resign ourselves to His will! The Law of Attraction, operating unfailingly, guarantees to us a return of *love manifold* when we send out this divine quality in our thoughts and feelings. Love from our hearts goes before us to prepare the way for happier and more truly profitable associations, leading us and those contacted into the true Light, wherein we walk with one another in fellowship of the spirit.

Friends of our Study Groups and Centers, let us use this "magic wand" of *Divine Love* constantly during this Holy Season before us. Let us endeavor to live more completely in His Presence, consciously striving to do only His will, and thus assist those Greater Ones who are so earnestly and unselfishly endeavoring to lead man out of the mire of materiality into the blessed conditions of "a new heaven and new earth."

THE NETHERLAND, EUROPE

Letters are again beginning to come in from our Students and Probationers in The Netherlands. One friend in Rotterdam writes that "during the past months regular meetings of Probationers have taken place," and plans have been made for future Temple Services. It is a pleasure indeed to hear from these friends who have passed through such deep waters, and we trust that in the near future they will be able to reestablish Fellowship activities in their reorganized communities and cities. In the past some of our most faithful students and Probationers have been residents of The Netherlands, and have done most excellent work in their homeland. Greetings to all you friends of The Netherlands!

VALPARAISO, CHILE

The secretary of this Center writes that all Rosicrucian Fellowship activities, including the summer and winter Solstice Services, are being carried on regularly. Sres. Alvarez, Prassel, Mar-

You Are Invited to Attend

SERVICES AND CLASSES

OF THESE

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The Rosicrucian Fellowship World Headquarters

OCEANSIDE, CALIFORNIA, U.S.A.

tinez, and Gutierrez are mentioned as having given interesting lectures on such subjects as Music, Health, The Essenes, and The Mystic Meaning of the Crown of Thorns. It is quite evident that our friends in Valparaiso are doing highly commendable work, and that many people will be benefited as a result of their worthy efforts. Headquarters wishes these "laborers in His Vineyard" much continued success.

DENVER, COLORADO

It is a pleasure to hear from the Secretary of this Group concerning the beginning of the fall and winter classes in October, and to read her cheerful statement that "We are small in number but large in spiritual activities." It is well to remind ourselves occasionally of the Power of the Spirit, and to realize anew ever so often that tremendous power for good may be generated and liberated for use in the world by only a few "gathered together in My name." When harmony and optimism dwell within the individual, he naturally senses spiritual Truth, and lives progressively—in accord with the evolutionary trend, regardless of whatever outer situation may exist. Blessings on these friends, and all others who are bravely persisting in "doing good deeds."

HUMANITY ON TRIAL

(Continued from page 555)

fully received it and raised their voices in thanksgiving and praise.

And as these last words winged their way into universal space, a whirling symphony of rainbow colors began to flood the sky, meeting and mingling together in swiftly changing creations. Then a shining star rose high in the heavens, sending its ray into every human heart, the manger of the sleeping Christ within, awakening anew that divine spark, that holy flame, symbol of God, the All in One, the One in All.

[The End]

THE MYSTIC SHRINE

(Continued from page 571)

chair at home had been her prayer sanctuary, and from the thoughts she had entertained had grown the invisible structure on the inner plane in which she and Don had met while his material body was asleep in the chair. He bade Don remember that reverence, trustworthiness, helpfulness, and work *well done*, all go into the building of a successful character; which is all that one can take with him when he leaves this life; and also the only road that leads one near the inner worlds, *safely*. He told him that after he had perfected his character sufficiently he could be taught how to visit the inner worlds, consciously, and see his loved ones again.

"If you cultivate those qualities of character faithfully," he told Don, "you will know that you are doing what your mother wished most to have you do. You will also find that it is the royal road to happiness."

THE IMPORTANCE OF MEMORY

(Continued from page 541)

tion can help us, for knowing we are facing that, we are more likely to put a guard on our lives. But when wrong has been done, remorse felt, and whatever restitution possible has been made, it is useless to dwell on the happening. There is also much in our general attitude of mind. If we direct our thoughts along lines of goodness, beauty, and truth, our memories cannot help but follow the same lines. People as they grow older tend to dwell more and more in memories of the past, and this may be useful in impressing on the vital body the lessons learned, although so often these memories are so sadly distorted that they are of little or no value.

Finally then, let us use our minds and memories to the best of our ability, let us live as keenly and as fully as possible!

Groups in Other Countries

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Kaduna, Nigeria.—c/o P. A. Fragoso,
 P. & T. Wireless Station.
Lagos, Nigeria.—P. O. Box 202.
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BELGIUM

Brussels—74 rue Stevens Delannoy.

BRAZIL

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Rio de Janeiro.—Flamengo Rua Senador, Correa 62, Apto. 301.
Rio de Janeiro—Rua Costa Bastos, 74. Sta. Teresa.
Sao Paulo.—Rua 24 de Maio, 534° Andar.
Sao Paulo.—Caixa Postel 2994.
Sao Paulo.—Caixa 3551.
Sao Paulo.—Rua Sena Madureira 472.

BRITISH GUIANA

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Antofagasta.—Casilla 365.
Santiago.—Calle Dominica 25.
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Viña del Mar.—Acon., Arlegui 1124.

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Mexico City.—San Luis 192-B.

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Asunción.—Garibaldi 118.

PORTUGAL

Lisbon.—Sr. Francisco Marquez Rodriguez, Rua Alves Correia 39-1°.
Lisbon.—Villa Nova de Gaia, Aven. da Republica No. 1222.

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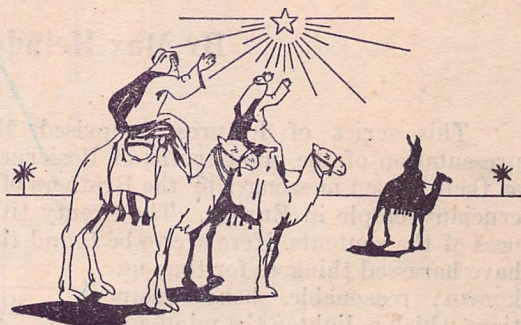
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Life of Christ and the Festival of the Fairies

Birth of Christ

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the regime of Jehovah *will be broken to pieces*,
the era of Universal Brotherhood may be built
45.